The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL NEWS

THE SILVER MEN WILL HAVE A MAJORITY.

The Republican Ticket Falls Flat.—Nothing Resembling Enthusiasm Aroused.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—While it is now conceded by everybody that the silver men will have a majority in the Chicago convention which will almost, if not quite, reach the two-thirds necessary to nominate, it is being asserted in Washington with much positiveness that concessions will be made for the sake of harmony to the sound money Democrats. The general impression seems to be that these concessions, if made at all, will be in the selection of the head of the ticket and not in the financial plank of the platform, which is expected to be in favor of the free and independent coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

The Populists and silver Republicans are making a great deal of noise on behalf of Senator Teller as the candidate of the Chicago convention. Should Teller be nominated he would be loyally supported by the party, but there are few Democrats who enthuse over the idea. The average Democrat thinks the prize is too big to be awarded to the man who bolted the Republican convention with tears in his eyes, upon the single issue of silver, and who is still in accord with that party upon every other issue. Some of the old-timers do not hesitate to say that they would rather be defeated under a Simon pure, dyed in the wool Democrat, than to win under Teller. In fact, the prevalence of this sentiment is so general that few Democrats are disposed to regard seriously the probability of the nomination of Teller by the Chicago convention. That the contest at Chicago both over the platform and the ticket will be one of the liveliest in the history of the Democratic party, seems uncertain, but it is going to be fought out in the convention and talk of bolting is no longer heard from either side.

Not a few Democrats regard the ringing speech for Democratic harmony made by Ex-Governor Campbell, of Ohio, at the big Democratic day celebration under the auspices of the Inter-state Democratic Association of this city, as the opening gun of the Presidential campaign. Pension Commissioner Murphy presided over the meeting which was large and enthusiastic. Gov. Campbell was in tiptop condition, and his old-fashioned, straight-from-the-shoulder Democratic speech seemed to just fit the humor of his hearers. Many who shook hands with Gov. Campbell assured him that they hoped he would be nominated for President by the Chicago convention. He said he did'nt expect to be, but that he was always willing to serve the party anywhere. Many Republicans admit that the nomination of Gov. Campbell by the Democrats would put Ohio in the doubtful column with the chances against McKinley.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, who is of course, one of the Teller boomers, says if the Democrats won't have Teller they can still get the indorsement of the Populists and silver parties by nominating ex-Congressman Sibley, of Pa. Wonder if it occurs to any of these gentlemen that the Democrats might like to make their own nomination for the Presidency?

The trouble with McKinley and Hobart is that the first named is too well known and the last not well enough known to arouse anything even resembling enthusiasm. No Republican ticket since Hayes and Wheeler, has fallen flatter than McKinley and Hobart. The fact that Hanna has had himself made chairman of the Republican National Committee and vested with the authority to select the executive committee, which has entire charge of the campaign, was not calculated to make any Republican, except those in the Hanna ring, hilarious with joy. This extraordinary authority, demanded and obtained by Hanna, has never been wielded by any other chairman of that committee, and its exercise is not calculated to make friends for McKinley among those Republicans who have usually had a hand in managing their party's national campaigns. Mr. Hanna has proven that he could do the bossing and the buying in a campaign for the nomination, but he has yet to prove what he can do in a campaign for election, and the more Republican enemies he makes, the more he adds to the chances for the defeat of his ticket.

Senator Hill was a true prophet when he said just before the adjournment of Congress, that there would be no tariff legislation by either the fifty-fourth or the fifty-fifth Congress, although it was not so apparent then as it has been since the formal withdrawal from the Republican party of four Senators—Teller, Cannon, Dubois, and Pettigrew. During the session of Congress just closed, the Republicans lacked one of having a majority in the Senate; these withdrawals make them lack five and make it reasonably certain that there will be no tariff legislation until after March 4th, 1899,. if then.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

A Cameron county Man Shoots a Woman Instead of a Burglar.

Mrs. Edward Goodman, of Cameron county, was shot and instantly killed at her home near Emporium, Sunday morning, by her son-in-law, M. Moriarity. The shooting was unintentional. The particulars of the affair are given by the Renovo News as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Moriarity made their home with the latter's parents, the Goodmans. Saturday evening Pat Goodman, a notorious character, and a son of Mrs. Goodman, was about the house and abused the family. He made attempts to enter the house to further abuse the people. At 1.40 o'clock Sunday morning Mrs. Goodman went down stairs for some purpose and Mr. Moriarity hearing her walking around picked up his gun, under the impression that Pat Goodman had effected an entrance. He was at the top of the stairs when he saw a person down below and, in his excitement not discerning it was a woman, he fired. When he went down stairs he learned it was his mother-in-law.

Moriarity walked to Emporium, seven miles, and gave himself up to the officers. He waived a hearing and was held under $1,000 bail for court. An inquest was held and he was exhonerated from blame.

Pat Goodman, who caused all the trouble, has served eight terms in the penitentiary. Several years ago he stabbed a woman in Clearfield, and was jailed.

A Newspaper Helps.

The effort of any newspaper to build up a town is practically nullified unless it is backed up by the business men. A stranger turns from the news columns of a paper to its advertising pages, and if he fails to find there the business cards of the merchants and professional firms, he comes to the conclusion that the publisher is not appreciated, in which case it is a good place for him to keep clear of. No town ever grew without the active assistance of its newspaper. Nor can papers grow and build up their localities without the assistance of the town. Business men should realize this, and remember in giving support to the newspapers they are not only building up their own business, but help to support that which is steadily working for the growth of the whole town.—Franklin Transcript.

Keep Your Eye Peeled.

Counterfeit five dollar bills are in circulation. They are unlike any five dollar bills ever issued. They were made by "raising" the one dollar silver certificates of the series of 1891 and the work is rather clumsy. The one word "one" in the centre is blotted with ink so that the final "E" is all that is discernible and the large figure 1 at the right end is changed to a figure five. On the back the large word "one" in the centre is changed to "five" and the large figure 1 at each end is changed to a V and a 5, one directly over the other. Whenever the words "one dollar" appear in small letters they are erased so as to be undiscernable. The bills are considerably torn and patched so as to disguise as far as possible the crude work of the counterfeiter.

Exercise for the Tramp.

Every county in Pennsylvania should have its stone pile for petty criminals and tramps. It would contribute toward improved road construction and at the same time be a wholesome dicipline for criminals and free the state from the wandering tramps who disturb the tranquility of country life and whose worthless lives are a heavy tax on the community. The tramp is a grievous and growing evil, but not at all a necessary one. Enforced work will cure it. Establish the stone pile and the tramp will flee from its presence as from a pestilence. In this particular reform Delaware sets an example that Pennsylvania may well follow.—Ex.

An Old Fisherman's Theory.

According to the theory of an old fisherman there will be high water all summer. The basis of this idea is the fact that the fish in the small streams are spawning in shallow water this spring. The authority of fish says that when sunfish, suckers and chubs spawn in deep water, as they did last year, the season will have but little rainfall, but when they spawn in shallow water there will be plenty of rain and corresponding high water.

TUESDAY'S CIRCUS

THE TICKET NOMINATED.—GREAT DISSATISFACTION.

A Big Tussle.—Coal-Oil and Anti Coal-Oil, or Hastings and Quay, Were Opposing Factions.

The Republican convention was full of bad blood on Tuesday, which leaves its stains in every district in the county. Coal oil and anti coal oil, Quay and Hastings were opposing factions.

At 11.20 o'clock Chairman Gray called the convention to order. The call of the convention was then read by Secretary Harry Keller. Next was the calling of the roll of delegates by Clerk J. Thomas Mitchell. Every one of the 124 delegates was present.

First was the selection of a permanent chairman of the convention. S. A. Crissman was unanimously chosen. He responded in a few words, and his selection as chairman was greeted with hearty applause.

J. Thomas Mitchell was chosen as reading clerk and H. Boal and J. H. Harpster as secretaries.

Prof. Hamilton moved that all resolutions be referred to the committee on resolutions without debate. The following committee was then selected: S. H. Bennison, chairman, A. L. Bolger, H. D. Lee, Geo. L. Potter, Isaac Smith.

The first nominations to be made were those for assembly. H. R. Curtin and P. E. Womelsdorf were nominated by acclamation.

Nominations were then in order for sheriff. The following names were put up: G. L. Smith, R. K. Wilson, Robert Cooke, J. S. Harman, A. V. Miller. D. C. Gingrich, a candidate for the office but not placed in nomination, then appeared and withdrew his name. The roll of delegates was then called for the first ballot. It resulted as follows:

G. L. Smith	12
R. K. Wilson	7
Robert Cooke	30
J. S. Harman	32
A. V. Miller	41

The fifth and deciding ballot was between Cooke and Miller and resulted as follows:

Miller	83
Cooke	41

This announcement was received with deafening applause and on motion of Col. J. P. Coburn the nomination was made unanimous.

The next nomination to be made was that of treasurer. The following candidates were named: F. B. Stover, Harrison Kline, P. W. Burkett, R. J. Comley, C. P. Long, G. M. Musser, S. S. Miles, G. M. Boal. The first ballot resulted as follows:

Stover	16
Kline	34
Burkett	23
Comley	9
Long	29
Musser	9
Miles	3
Boal	9

No one having enough to nominate the second ballot was proceeded with. The name of S. S. Miller was withdrawn and then the balloting commenced. On the eighth ballot Harrison Kline won by the following vote:

Kline	74
Burkett	50

The nomination of Harrison Kline was then made unanimous.

Next in order was the nomination for register. A vote taken resulted in in the nomination of J. E. Rickard by the following vote:

J. E. Rickard	71
H. S. Stewart	53

The nomination of a candidate for Recorder resulted as follows:

G. W. Fisher	63
S. U. Hershberger	26

The convention then proceeded to the nomination of candidates for commissioners. Riddle and Fisher were nominated on the following vote:

J. G. Baily	52
Geo. W. Sholl	28
M. F. Riddle	71
M. M. Musser	33
T. W. Fisher	63

For auditors I. D. Wagner and G. D. Fink were nominated.

Dr. Lock was nominated for coroner and Jesse Cleaver was nominated for surveyor. All the nominations were made unanimous in their order.

W. E. Gray was again elected County chairman.

Glad Tidings.

The grand specific for Dyspepsia Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Costiveness, General Debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the Liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c. Sold only by R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall and G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Woeful Ignorance.

A young couple in Clearfield county were unable to sign their names to a marriage license last week and had to use X instead. They were both born and raised in the county and their families had been residents of the county for the last half century. Pretty rough on the educational facilities of that county. They need compulsory education badly out there.

DEATH OF COL. WILKINSON.

Fatal Result of a Bicycle Fall—Bellefonte Loses a Worthy Citizen.

We deeply regret to chronicle the death of Col. Wilkinson, one of Bellefonte's most esteemed citizens and business men. His death occurred on last Friday night from the effects of a fall from a bicycle two days previous, an account of which we here copy from the Centre Democrat:

On Wednesday evening, 17, Col. Wilkinson, Al. Dale and Harry Valentine mounted their wheels for a spin out along the pike to Pleasant Gap. At a point above the old axe polishing factory, near the turn, Mr. Wilkinson was riding on the foot path, when his foot slipped on the pedal. This caused his wheel to lurch to the side and the next instant he went down head foremost over a six foot bank and struck on a rock with his face.

When his companions reached him he was unconscious and breathing heavily. His forehead and face contained several deep gashes from which blood flowed quite freely.

He was taken home in Chas. Cook's buggy and the physicians gave him prompt attention. He is severely injured and some of the bones may be fractured. Mr. Wilkinson is a heavy man and received a hard fall.

(The deceased was a valued friend of the editor of the Reporter and felt considerable interest in our recent canvas.)

Men and Their Occupations.

According to the eleventh census abstract, just out, there are 88,203 clergymen, 21,846 journalists, 341,952 teachers, 5,392, professors in college, 17,498, dentists, 104,805 physicians and surgeons, 89,660 lawyers, 3,004,061 farm laborers, 65,866 laborers and raftsmen, 208,545 coal miners, and 58,692 commercial travelers. It might be interesting to workers in the temperance movement to note the following: Hotel keepers 44,076, saloon keepers 71,385, restaurant keepers, 19,283 bar tenders 55,806, brewers and malsters 20,362 distillers and rectifiers 3,314 unskilled workmen in general class of laborers engaged in liquor business indirectly not known.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y. says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

To Church Goers.

Having entered a pew, move along; do not block up the end of a pew as if you did not intend to have anybody else enter it, or as if you were holding it for some special friends. Do not rise to let others in, but move along and leave the pew invitingly open, so that they will know that they are welcome. If a pew holding six has five in it, do not file out in formal procession to let one poor, scared woman go to the other end next to the aisle. It is not necessary for stalwart men to sit at the end ready to push out and kill Indians, as possibly it was once.

Killed a Five-foot Racer.

Jerry Stover, of near Farmers Mills, killed a five-foot black snake, of the racer kind, in one of his fields the other day. This snake, Jerry tells us, he met two years ago as they were loading rye in a field. It was under a shock, and darted under the wagon, spun up one of the wheels and got mixed in the load, and after a search could not be found, likely it had slunk away unobserved. Jerry vouches for this as a real snake story.

Washing Linen.

Never put table linen into soapsuds until it has had all stains removed by pouring boiling water through them. This will remove all stains but iron rust; for that sprinkle on oxalic acid, wetting the spot with cold water. Rub gently between the hands, and it will gradually disappear. If obstinate repeat the process.

Not many business houses in these United States can boast of fifty years' standing. The business of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., whose incomparable Sarsaparilla is known and used everywhere, has passed its half-centennial and was never so vigorous as at present.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

TOUCHES FOR ALL

RANDOM HOME NOTES. SATURDAY'S PRIMARIES.

Of Matters, General, Special and Personal Hereabouts. A column worth reading.

The valley, as viewed from the mountain top, above town, now presents to the lover of nature an extensive landscape of unsurpassed beauty, dotted with shady groves and checkered with the cozy and happy homes of our farmer friends, where peace, plenty and hospitality abound, and where real independence sits enthroned, needing not to care whether school keeps or not. In these homes the sovereigns live off the fat of the land in its season of ripeness and freshness and utmost desireableness, whether it be of kine or fowl, of vine, fruit or berry. And that which may not be wanted, or is in surplus, is transported to our nabob cousins of the cities, who know not what it is to sup right off of the freshness and crispness of the fountain head with its pure air and water, serenaded from twilight to sunset by the wild birds in hedge and tree-top. Fringing this landscape of loveliness are the mountain chains of the Seven mountain, Tussey, and Nittany ranges, with their green-capped peaks high in the air standing sentinel over the gaps and slopes and crags at their feet. What a feast for the eye!

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At the foot of glorious old Nittany, sits enthroned Centre Hall, the queen of the valley, with her fine churches, pretty homes nestled among shady bowers, flower beds and green lawns, with coziness and contentment the general lot; poverty and want have not planted their pangs here nor the millionaire to excite jealousy. Eleven hundred feet above the sea level, with purest air and water, epidemics never reach us, nor floods nor tornadoes.

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Oft there is talk about having better public roads; certainly a subject deserving earnest attention from farmers and others using the roads. Good roads save time in travel, same money in requiring less frequent repairs; save money in wear and tear of wagons and carriages, and admit of hauling larger loads than on bad roads. The old method of repairing roads is not up to the requirements of the present day, and in many sections, we are pleased to say, there is great advancement in making and repairing roads; especially is this the case in many of the eastern counties of our state. One of the best, if not the best, roads in this county, is the one thro Brush valley, from a few miles east of Centre Hall, to Stovers at the Narrows, a distance of over eighteen miles, the road has an almost straight line and is as solid as a turnpike. However, it has some sharp hills which could have been avoided by a little deviation into low places, but it is a pattern of solidity for a township road.

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While upon these notes, our mail brings us a letter, which we will be pardoned for publishing as a sample of others of same tenor. The writer is a gentleman of highest esteem in central Penn'a and wherever he is known. He pays us quite a compliment:

"I drop you a line to express my regret at the result of the Convention in your case. It is but a repetition of the ingratitude of political parties. Faithful service to party conviction, does not count much with some. To think of your work to advance the interest and to elevate the tone of political morality in your party—to be rewarded in that way! Your paper is singularly free from many things that defile the pages of others and is a credit not only to Centre Hall, but to Centre county. Looking at the matter as I do (not from a party stand-point, but from a higher), when the delegates had an opportunity to pass their appreciation of competency and integrity on the part of one asking a reasonable favor at their hands, it should have been met with a most ready affirmative response." . . .

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The leading figures in the county Republican organization, in touch with the rank and file as shown by the primaries on Saturday, seem to be Will Gray, Charly Hewes, Jack Dale, and one or two others, backed by the greater part of the leaders in the rural districts. Gray might be styled the Tom Reed of the organization, Hewes the brains, Jack Dale the statesman handy in work. Some solid advice is often thrown in by the thoughtful and patriarchal Dunham. This element is on top and the old ring is under.

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The bitterness that came to the surface at Saturday's Republican primaries, was unparalleled in this county. There were over a dozen of ugly rows and it would be advisable for evangelist Weaver to return again and pitch his tabernacle at Bellefonte, he would find a six months job of hard work.

We regret this kind of politics. It led to the setting aside of some good men, such as Bailey, Stover, Sholl, Boal, Long, and others, by trickery, using false reports to reach an end. As good a speech could have been made in favor of the soldier and farmer citizen, capt. Geo. Boal, for treasurer, as for Miller for sheriff. But a report was freely circulated that he was in the field as the candidate of a hybrid Democrat to serve a jealous purpose. We know capt. Boal as above being the tool for such fellows—but the story did its work; to be reported in such company and for such a purpose, injured him at home and abroad.

Bailey's friends complain of unfair treatment, and we feel that so excellent a man should have received deserved recognition.

A bitter fight was made against C. P. Long, and right in his own barnyard, such as would have snowed under any one, but Charley met it gallantly, came out on top at home and made a creditable showing in the convention.

The thing of districts meanly going back on their own best men, has caused much unfavorable comment.

Lively Republican Primaries.

The Republican primaries in this county on Saturday were the liveliest yet held. At Bellefonte, Spring Mills, Aaronsburg, Milesburg, and other points, the excitement ran high, fists went up, "liar" was in the air, and a general cussing went on, culminating in the ticket of Tuesday afternoon. The Repub's are far from being a happy family, and the bad blood engendered will run into all quarters of the Republican fold, throughout the county.

In Bellefonte on Saturday the fight was lively—the Republicans drew lines between Hastings and Quay, or coal oil and anti-coal oil, in which the anties came out victorious.

Dear brethren be peaceable, and don't wait until the Democrats make pieces of you.

The Printer's Books on Judgment Day.

A contemporary says that newspaper subscriptions are an infallible test of men's honesty. They will sooner or later discover the man. If he is dishonest he will cheat the printer some way—say he has paid what he has not—declare that he has a receipt somewhere—or sent money and it was lost in the mail—or will take the paper and not pay for it on the ground that he did not subscribe for it—or move off leaving it to come to the office that he left. Thousands of professed Christians are dishonest, in this particular at least, and the printer's books will tell fearful tales in the final Judgment.

—When you purchase a spring suit you want the latest style and most popular goods. The Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, will give you just what you want.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing in Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Bees and Horticulture---Thinning Fruit. Grapes in Summer---Eradicating Moles from Gardens.

TO GROW CELERY.

Celery requires very rich and yet moist soil. It should be made rich by previous manuring, as a large amount of fresh manure put on the year the crop is to be grown makes the soil too dry, and though the celery will grow rank for a time, it will become dry and pithy. If the soil in which celery is to be grown is found not rich enough, some quick acting nitrogenous commercial fertilizer will be found more profitable as well as cheaper than the quantity of stable manure needed to secure an equal amount of growth. The commercial fertilizer will not dry out the land as stable manure will.

BEES AND HORTICULTURE.

The growing of fruit fits in more happily with the production of honey than does any other occupation. When bees need the most attention the orchard needs least. The next question is: Are bees of any benefit to growing fruit? They certainly are in that they aid in fertilization, and while bees are working on the blossoms other insects do not have an opportunity to injure them. By a proper selection of varieties, the fruit-growing beekeeper can gather fruit and harvest honey until the beginning of winter, at which time he has leisure to plow up his orchard and plant his hives.

BUTTERMILK FOR POULTRY.

Skim milk, buttermilk or curds given to poultry will prove as profitable as when these substances are fed to pigs. when milk is skimmed only the cream is removed. Cream is the carbonaceous portion of milk, and is of little value so far as being an assistant in egg production is concerned, because the elements remaining in the milk consist of very nearly the same as those existing in the egg. The milk is as valuable as it was before it was skimmed, because cream does not carry off any of the nitrogen or phosphates in the milk. The mode of placing skim milk or buttermilk in pans for chickens to drink is not recommended. It answers well in that manner, yet the better plan is to mix it with ground grain, and occasionally, if skim milk is used, it should be heated to the boiling point, and thickened with ground corn and oats for a change. Give the milk to the chickens when it may be put in clean vessels only, for disease may be the result if they are allowed to partake of it when it is filthy or unfit to use.

THINNING FRUIT.

It has been remarked that "when our fruit is most abundant it is of the poorest quality." There is a good deal of truth in the remark, and it comprises a mild kind of censure upon fruit-growers, especially when it is found that a year of great abundance is followed by one of great scarcity. Reasoning abstractly upon this condition of things, it might be concluded that good fruit would be the rare exception as seen in our markets, and the reasoning is not far from being borne out in fact, as all who have studied the various fluctuations of our fruit markets can readily indorse. To secure the best quality of fruit, trees must not be allowed to overbear—that is, to bear more fruit than the tree is able to ripen to a normal degree of perfection, otherwise large quantities of fruit are produced, and that of a very inferior quality, to be followed by a season of scarcity, causing the alternations of a bearing year and a barren year in orchards. The comparatively inferior heavy crop checks the growth of the tree to that extent that the following season is required for its recuperation. This can be obviated by a little careful management in thinning out the fruit when it has set in excess. By this means a moderate crop of the best quality of fruit can be secured yearly and orchards be made doubly remunerative as compared with the let-alone system of management in fruiting. The greatest objection to thinning fruit on trees is its cost, but those who have had the courage to meet this extra labor have found it to be a profitable outlay. It is always wise to economize labor, but that does not mean that it is wisdom to withhold labor when it can be employed profitably, and those who have had experience in thinning out peaches when the trees were overloaded maintain that it is an outlay which pays better than any other expenditure on the farm.

GRAPES IN SUMMER.

Almost all the treatises on the practical cultivation of grapes are intended for large vineyards, where the grape is cultivated for market purposes alone. The amateur gardener who has but a few dozen grapevines to care for can get very little profit from these rules. For the benefit of the amateur we may say that the best time for pruning his grapes will be the spring and summer months. He should have a clear idea as to the number of branches, and which ones he needs to leave grow for fruiting the following season, and, soon after growth has commenced, the weaker shoots that he does not need for fruiting the following season should be taken out. All the vital power of the plants will then go into the branches that are left. They will be strong and healthy and bear fine grapes the following season. Another point to be attended to is that in the limited room of the amateur's garden it is desirable to keep the fruiting branches as low to the ground as possible, and every effort should be made to make them strong. In the summer pruning, or, rather, "pinching out," of these branches it will be found that the upper shoots are the strongest and the lower ones the weaker. If it is desirable to have the branches low toward the ground, the upper branches, although strong, should be pinched back. This will throw the strength of the plant into the weaker branches and make them as strong as if they pushed out from the upper portions of the plant. It is impossible to teach this in the few words of a paragraph. Much can be learned from actual trials, and if the amateur grower with little experience in grape-growing, and with this paragraph before him, will experiment with a single vine for one year, he will learn more from actual observation than he could by studying a whole book on grape culture for a week.

ERADICATING MOLES FROM GARDENS.

That small, sly rodent, the mole, is a pest to all sections of the country. As to how gardeners shall be entirely rid of them, is as yet an unsolved question. The most effective means, adapted to all sections of the country, is undoubtedly the mole trap. But even the mole trap requires vigilance, patience and perseverance in its use; without these, the trap is ineffective.

Moles do not like to be disturbed in their operations, and if their run ways are destroyed or closed up by tramping the ground above the run ways, they will change their quarters. The mole goes along four or five times a day to catch the insects that have dropped in his path. Moles live mostly on grubs and worms, yet are fond of various forms of vegetable matter. Those who have tried poisoned corn say that it will effectually rid a place of moles. Soak the kernels in arsenic water, and place them in the run ways.

In soil that is not too porous, moles and other vermin can sometimes be drowned out much more easily than dug out, and if there is a large supply of water, this methods of destroying the pests may be practicable in almost any soil. Mrs. R. W. Summers, of Napa, Cal., planted caper spurge and claims the spurge drove moles and gophers from her lawns. What would appear a sure but expensive method of prevention would be to dig a trench 1½ feet wide, about the lawn or garden, and perhaps two or three feet deep, and fill with coarse ashes. While this drain would not, perhaps, harbor moles, other vermin would be sure to make there their abode.

What seems to be the safest and surest method of mole extermination, in the west at least, is the planting of castor beans. Says a horticultural authority "The castor oil plant seems to be a rank poison to all the animal world; no sort of bird, beast or creeping thing will touch it. Even a goat will starve before biting off a leaf; and insects that will eat every other green thing in sight, pass that by. There is hardly another instance in natural history of a plant being so universally detested by the animal world as the castor oil plant." The castor plant may have such effects in the west, but in the east, similar results are not obtainable, as several trials in the east have conclusively proven. But in the west, the case of Eleanor M. Lucas of California speaks for itself. She writes: "Moles dislike castor beans, as do gophers, and they have both given my garden a wide berth since castor beans were planted, although they had previously destroyed many valuable bulbs and plants. In 1893, moles were unusually troublesome. A few beans were tucked in my bulb bed, a favorite haunt for moles, others in the rose border, some near the violet bed and wherever the pests were most troublesome. A few moles had run here and there, and I at once dropped a bean in their path. Last year I planted only a few beans to keep them at bay, and not a mole has been seen. My moss roses were being laid in a state of devastation by the red spider, but since the castor vines have overshadowed the bushes this tiny pest has also absented itself, therefore I believe it detests the castor beans as all the animal world seems to do."

Bicycles as Calamities.

Business men will presently be looking for a new St. George to demolish the latter day enemy of trade, the bicycle.

One hears the same complaint on every side, "The bicycle has ruined our business."

While this state of the case is doubtless exaggerated there is still a modicum of truth in this oft-repeated wail.

The bicycle fever seems to have spared no one, and as a natural consequence money that was once spent in many directions is now sunk in wheels and the concomitants thereof.

It is well known that no branch of trade has been more visibly as well as radically affected by the bicycle craze than the manufacture of watches. A large number of well known firms which once found it profitable to make watches have abandoned their manufacture for that of bicycles.

This is said to be the case with well known firms in Boston, Canton, O., and Rockford, Ill. These concerns are still turning out wheels, but the wheels are no longer put in gold cases.

The falling off in the demand for watches is justly attributed to the increasing number of twenty-first birthdays which are now glorified with bicycles.

In the good old days his proud father always presented his hopeful son with a gold watch when the latter celebrated his accession to manhood's estate.

Now the boy must have a bicycle.

In the brave days of old, when a girl was pretty enough to deserve everything she wanted she asked for jewelry or clothes or diamonds, or a poodle dog.

Now she insists on a bicycle.

All of which is refreshing and amusing when considered from the point of view of poesy or athletics, but to the last degree tragical when looked at through the spectacles of the honest tradesman.

For the retail jeweler no longer sells papa watches or diamonds, the dry goods dealer no longer measures out silks and laces, the cigar man fails to sell perfectos to Mary Jane's young man, and is forced to lay in slabs of chewing gum instead. Even the tailors feel the strain. Men roll about so much in bicycle suits nowadays as never to wear out their other clothes.

Theatrical managers complain bitterly that the bicycle is hurting their business. Sweethearts used to go to the theatre together when they felt the need of a let up in the ardent exercise of spooning. Now they go bicycling together. A prominent manager says that the loss to theatres on account of the mad craze for wheeling was simply incalculable. He declares that persons who never in the past were known to go out at night unless they went to the theatre now fly about on bicycles every night and never darken a theatre's doors.

He declared that unless a change for the better occurred very soon the theatres must inevitably go to the wall. If men and women flew to the wheel with the same persistency for another year there would literally be nobody left to support the theatres.

Indeed, the bicycle appears to be "hogging" everything. It confers few benefits upon the world of trade, except in the domain of confectionery and soft drinks.

Saloon-keepers are by no means satisfied with the drift of things. They say that they are selling very little hard stuff, and still less beer, to bicyclists. It appears that the wheelmen find it necessary to stick to soft drinks in order to stick to their saddles.

An immense quantity of candy is consumed by both sexes. Women are said to be incessant chewers of gum and sweets when on the road. Men are becoming converted to the habit, and instead of smoking, as they used to do, now munch mint stick, suck lemon balls or chew gum.

Wheelmen have also discovered that cycling and smoking are irreconcilable. What is the result? Retail tobacco dealers will tell you that there is a tremendous falling off in their receipts. An authority on the tobacco trade told me that the bicycle had lessened the output of the manufacturers by 70,000,000 cigars annually. Chewers also find it inexpedient to use the weed in their rides, and many have even gone to the length of giving up the habit altogether.

In conclusion, attention is called to the phenomenon that some of the Chicago theatres have given up their Sunday performances because the patrons who used to flock to them now pedal their ways into green fields and over asphalt roads.

The bicycle already rules the world, and its reign has been joyfully accepted. But what is the business man going to do when the woman upon whom he relies for his fortune spends all her pin money in outing suits?

Our Court Costume.

The American Minister to Russia is Colonel C. R. Breckinridge. Minister Breckinridge attended the coronation ceremonies of the Czar in satin knee-breeches, silk-stockings, diamond-buckled shoes and a gorgeously embroidered and "frogged" coat. He also wore a sword.

Minister Breckinridge wore this costume several times. He was much pleased with himself after his first appearance in court dress.

All of this is against the law of the United States. Here is Section 1688, Title XVIII, of the United States Revised Statutes:

"No person in the diplomatic service of the United States shall wear any uniform or official costume not previously authorized by Congress."

The bloomer costume worn by Minister Breckinridge was never at any time authorized by Congress, asserts the Journal, of New York, with emphasis. The only uniform a Minister could wear under the law of this country was that worn by Admiral Selfridge, or by General Anson G. McCook, at the coronation of the Czar, that of an officer in the American Navy or Army.

Naval or military officers, and Breckinridge is neither, are authorized by Congress to wear at Court receptions the uniform of their rank. But any other uniform or costume is explicitly forbidden by law, except the ordinary evening dress of an American citizen. This dress has been good enough for all our Ministers since the law was passed in 1867.

The fact that an American diplomatic representative is prohibited by law from wearing Court costumes has since become notorious throughout the world. Thus the assembled diplomats of Europe at the coronation of the Czar must have looked at Breckinridge with a broad grin, as he strutted up and down the Court in his borrowed plumes.

No other American Minister or Ambassador has during recent years worn knee breeches at a Court reception. There are on record in the State Department many protests by our diplomats against donning such a dress.

It is reported that the Hessian fly has appeared in large numbers in Michigan.

The longest Egyptian railroad now extends to Girgeh, 326 miles from Cairo.

CARSON CITY MINT THEFTS

SUPT. MASON TELLS THE STORY OF TRACING THEM.

Jones Pocketed Bars of Bullion and Substituted Others That Contained Less Gold and More Silver.

One morning, about a year and a half ago, J. W. Adams, Superintendent of the Mint of Carson City, received a communication from Hirsch Harris, the melter and refiner of the Mint, containing the rather startling statement that a clean-up of the refinery had revealed an apparent shortage in gold bullion of, approximately, 3000 standard ounces. Superintendent Adams apprised R. E. Preston, Director of the Mint at Washington, requesting that some competent person be sent to Carson City to investigate.

Mr. Preston selected Mr. Andrew Mason, Superintendent of the United States Assay Office in this city. Mr. Mason reached Carson City on March 15, 1895. The result of his investigation was the trial and conviction of one man who had robbed the Mint of nearly $100,000, and of another who had stolen about $30,000.

The investigation revealed some other things which may bring about radical changes in the conduct of all the Mints, and in the appointment of Mint officials.

Mr. Mason has just returned from his last trip to Carson City, and at his home in Orange recently, he told a New York Sun reporter an interesting story of how the thieves were caught and finally brought to justice.

Upon Mr. Mason's arrival in Carson he took charge of the melter and refiner's department. He was informed by the superintendent of the Mint that the bullion involved in the robbery was that delivered to the melter and refiner from June 1 to December 31, 1894.

"I am very much obliged for your information," said Mr. Mason to Superintendent Adams, "but, if you don't mind, we'll have a general clean-up of all the bullion delivered to the melter and refiner between June 1, 1894, and to-day. That clean-up will begin at once."

Mr. Harris, the melter and refiner, was only too glad to have the clean-up as thorough as possible. The discovery of the shortage had nearly given him nervous prostration. Further than that, he had assumed the duties of his office only a short time before the shortage was discovered, and that made him doubly anxious.

Before his appointment Mr. Harris had been prominent in Democratic politics in Carson City, but knew little about the work in a Mint, or of any of its departments. He was recommended to President Cleveland by the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Nevada.

For the actual management of the business of his department Mr. Harris relied upon John T. Jones, the assistant melter and refiner, who was a hold-over appointee of ex-President Harrison. Jones was really the acting superintendent of the melting and refining department.

The work of cleaning up had gone on for five days. One day Mr. Mason had brought to him a number of the "melts" or bars of bullion, which had been delivered to the refinery in the period specified by the superintendent of the Mint, and which contained, according to the stamps they bore, a large percentage of gold. It was reassayed, and showed only forty-six ounces of gold, instead of 1,143.

Mr. Mason was with the assayer during all the time that the reassay was being made, and when the assayer finally announced the result his face was as white as chalk. In one "melt" alone a theft of about $21,000 had been discovered.

"Who, if anyone connected with the Mint, would know about this bogus 'melt?'" asked Mr. Mason of the assayer. The man seemed not to hear the question. He was as dumb as an oyster.

"I have not discovered any defect in your hearing so far, my friend. Please answer my question," said Mr. Mason.

"Well, sir," replied the assayer, "I suppose Mr. Jones must have known about it."

"Mr. Jones is the assistant superintendent of the refining department?"

"Yes, sir."

"Would it be possible for this melt to have been assayed and stamped, and put into the vault without Mr. Jones knowing about it?"

The assayer thought for a moment, and then replied very slowly, "No, sir, I don't think it could be possible. In fact I'm sure it could not."

"All right, my friend," replied Mr. Mason, "you will say nothing about this discovery and we shall see what we shall see." Then a number of other melts were reassayed, and the loss of $75,000 in gold was accounted for. Other discoveries led to the belief that someone had stolen from the Mint, between June 1, 1894, and June 15, 1895, nearly $100,000 in gold. After Mr. Mason had the results of the reassays officially submitted to him, he walked into the office of the assistant superintendent of the refining department, and asked for his book of records of the assays and refinings.

"Certainly, sir, I'll get it from the safe and send it to you," said Jones.

"I'll not trouble you to do that. If you'll get it now, please, I'll take it with me," Mr. Mason responded.

Jones turned white, then his face flushed, and then turned pale again. He seemed to have difficulty in moving in his chair. Finally he pulled himself together and went to the safe for the book. During the conversation Mr. Mason had noticed what seemed to him to be a curious circumstance. The door of the vault containing all the "melts" in the Mint was just at the right of Jones's desk and not a foot away from it. After rummaging around the safe for some time Jones found the book that was wanted, and gave it to Mr. Mason.

When Mr. Mason was able to make a careful examination of the book the first thing that attracted his attention was that nearly a dozen pages had been torn out. Next he discovered in Jones's own handwriting the entry of the very "melt" in which, by reassaying, the first evidence of the thefts was discovered. It was entered as having been received into the vault and charged off. Then, to cover the shortage in gold and the surplus in silver, the same melt was entered as having been sent to the refinery again, and again entered as having been received at the vault. In other words, Jones had made two entries upon his book of something he did not have.

It had been rumored about Carson City that there were some irregularities at the Mint, and one of the Carson papers made some reference to the fact, making the statement that, while nothing definite could be learned, it was commonly supposed that some error had occurred in counting the money."

This statement fell under the eye of a man named Beck, proprietor of the Reno Reduction Works. On reading the statement Beck immediately told Superintendent Adams that a man named James H. Heney, who was a silver dissolver at the Mint from December 1, 1891, to June 30, 1893, had, several months before, sent to the Reno Reduction Works to be melted, and had subsequently sold to the Selby Smelting and Lead Company of San Francisco $23,000 of fine gold. When this intelligence was received at the Mint the books of the assistant superintendent of the refining department were gone over again, and it was found where Jones, in order to cover up his own stealings, had been obliged to cover up Heney's as well.

The evidence collected by Mr. Mason was submitted to the Grand Jury, and both Heney and Jones were indicted. Heney, at the time, was not in Carson City. Jones was a prominent man in the town politically, and his family were prominent socially. Great pressure was brought to bear upon the Grand Jury to take no notice of the case.

Jones was arrested as soon as the indictment was found, and he gave bail. Heney was pursued by Secret Service detectives through California, New Mexico, Arizona, and was finally taken at Leadville. Each man went through two trials before convictions were obtained. Both Jones and Heney were sentenced to imprisonment for eight years, and to pay a fine of $5000 each.

Jones accomplished his stealings by simply appropriating "melts" from the vault, and then accounting for his shortage by stamping upon a melt that was sent to him subsequently figures to make up the amount of gold he had taken.

Heney took his gold from the separating room. When the silver had been so far separated from the gold as to allow the gold "spung" or powder to be free from the silver, he would simply pick up a handful of the powder now and then and put it in his pocket.

In Vanderbilt's Pig Traps.

"Young Mr. Vanderbilt is very much averse to having his big estate near Asheville invaded by the swine of his country neighbors," said J. B. Powell, of North Carolina, at the Hotel Page. "Until recently, however, he was at a loss to hit upon a plan to keep the 'razor-backs' from intruding on his premises. He didn't want to kill them outright for fear of incurring lawsuits and maybe the vendetta, which, in the long run, is more troublesome than trial by jury.

"But there are plenty of wildcats and catamounts on the Vanderbilt tract, 90,000 acres of which is almost in a virgin state of forest and mountain, and there was no reason why traps should not be set to catch these wild members of the feline tribe. That the traps were made big enough and strong enough to imprison a wandering hog that was out of his proper territory, was no ground for complaint. When the traps were first put in operation they caught a few wildcats, but a great many more porkers. Then it dawned upon the owners that it would be better to pen up their swine than to imperil their existence, and so they no longer roam at will over the Vanderbilt demense."

Paste That Will Keep a Year.

Dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of warm water. When cold, stir in flour enough to give the consistence of thick cream, being careful to beat up all the lumps. Throw in half a dozen cloves and stir in as much powdered resin as will stand on a penny. Pour the flour mixture into a teacupful of boiling water, stirring well all the time. Let it remain on the stove a few minutes, and it will be of the consistency of mush. Pour it into an earthen or china vessel; let it cool, cover it, and put in a cool place. When needed for use, soften a portion with warm water. It will last a year, and is better than gum, as it does not gloss the paper and can be written upon.

Siberia's Great Railway.

There are to be about 200 railway stations distributed over the new Siberian railway. The rolling stock will comprise 2,000 locomotives, 3,000 passenger cars and 36,000 goods wagons. The passenger traffic will be almost exclusively confined to third and fourth classes, and the tariff will be very low. The works in connection with this great undertaking are being pushed on with much energy, and the work is expected to be completed in about six years. The opening of this line will shorten the journey around the world by about twenty days.—Railway Age.

RICHEST HEIRESS ON EARTH.

She Is Only Fourtsen Years Old and Lives Nery Humbly.

One hundred and thirty million dollars is the colossal fortune which Lucienne Premelic Hirsch, granddaughter of the late Baron Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth, will eventually inherit. It will make her the greatest heiress in the world.

The most curious fact about this prospective young multi-million heiress is that the legitimacy of her birth is doubtful. The young woman's mother was a governess in Baron Hirsch's family, and her father was the Baron's only son. By some, it is claimed that no marriage ever took place, while friends of the Baron assert that a secret church service was performed. But, even if this were so, it does not constitute a legal marriage, according to French law.

Though the Baroness de Hirsch is named in her late husband's testament as his sole legatee, it is stated upon unquestionably authority that, acting under private instructions, which the Baron gave her not many months before his death, she will hold this vast wealth in trust until Lucienne comes of age, when she will turn it over to her without reserve.

The private lives and family affairs of most men whose wealth and high position have brought them much into public notice are generally well-known. But this was not the case with Baron de Hirsch. Before his death, few people except those most closely connected with him knew of the existence of this child, who, though her father was a Hebrew, is now being reared a strict Catholic.

This is the first authentic account of the personality and history of the young girl. These facts have been gathered by the New York Journal largely from people in the metropolis—few in number—who knew the late Baron de Hirsch intimately, and therefore have more or less knowledge of his family life.

Lucienne Premelic Hirsch is fourteen years old. She lives in Brussels, where she is being educated. The possessor of great beauty, she gives promise when she reaches maturity of being as pre-eminent in good looks as in fortune. Of medium height and rather slender, she carries herself so gracefully and with such dignity as to appear at the first glance to be taller than she really is. In her features she resembles her mother, who was a Frenchwoman, not of the Hebrew race. In her expression and the general contour of her face the likeness to her father, the late Baron de Hirsch's only son, who died some years ago, is striking. This is especially noticeable about her eyes and mouth. Her eyes are large and dark and rather deeply set. They have all the soft blackness, the patience and gentleness which are the characteristics of the Jewish race. Her mouth is neither small nor large, and the lips but moderately full. Far from being swarthy, her cheeks seem even pale, their clear delicacy of tint being accentuated by her dark hair.

In religion, as said, she is being reared a strict Catholic. In the great mansion where she lives a little private chapel has been fitted up where she receives spiritual instruction each day from a specially appointed priest. No more carefully could she be brought up, in fact, in this respect if she were a Princess of the blood royal.

Mlle. Hirsch's guardian and governess is Mme. Hatime Montefiore Levy, nee Bischoffsheim, sister of the Baroness de Hirsch. Mme. Levy is one of the wealthiest women in Europe in her own right, and the owner of half the castles in Belgium. She is a strict and orthodox Hebrew in her religious faith, moreover, and how it has come about that Lucienne should be brought up in a religion diametrically opposed to that of Judaism is one of the many interesting things connected with this girl's parentage and history.

Baron de Hirsch, as every one knows, was a man of the utmost liberality and toleration in religious matters. So long as a person was honest it mattered little to him whether he were Jew or Christian. Though he did so much for his co-religionists, he rarely entered a synagogue for worship. As was said by one of his eulogists, "he carried his temple within him." When the question of what Lucienne's religious belief and training came up, it was, therefore, but natural that he should readily accede to the request of her mother, an ardent Catholic, and allow the daughter to continue in that faith. Indeed, as a matter of fact, before the child could have entered the Jewish Church, she must necessarily have abjured all other religions. And so it is that in deference to her late brother-in-law's wishes, Mme. Levy, though a stanch upholder of Judaism, allows her ward to become a follower of another faith.

According to the provisions of Baron de Hirsch's will $200,000 has been set apart for the maintenance of Lucienne until she reaches her majority. Half of the income of this will go to her guardian or "gouvernante," who will not be called upon to render any account of the same.

Curious Example of Thrift.

Judge Fair, of Atlanta, Ga., who died recently, was a curious example of thrift carried to the verge of monomania. In his desk after his death were found all the ink bottles he had ever used—hundreds of them—and several thousand worn-out pens, and large bundles of envelopes which had been sent through the mails and were wholly useless.

The average man consumes 29 pounds of sugar every year.

The pearl fishery discovered off the south coast of India is very rich.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

The black sheep is often the smartest of the flock.

Econo-

my—just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache.

Milk for children's food should always be boiled.

Massage treatment with camphorated oil will prove beneficial in cases of swollen or stiff knee joints.

A mustard plaster, or flannels wrung out in hot water, constitute the simplest yet best remedy for cramps in the stomach.

When a raw surface is irritated by perspiration, dusting the part freely with stearate of zinc will obviate the discomfort.

A popular family liniment recipe is made by mixing two ounces of soft soap, one ounce of gum camphor and one pint of spirits of turpentine.

Rhubarb and soda mixture, a favorite country recipe, is made by mixing two drams of the former and four of the latter in four ounces of peppermint water.

An excellent tooth powder may be made by mixing one-half ounce of powdered castile soap, one ounce of precipitated chalk, one ounce of powdered orris root and ten drops of wintergreen.

A very good cholera mixture is the following: Equal parts of laudanum, tincture of rhubarb, spirits of camphor, essence of peppermint and tincture of capsicum. Dose for an adult, from fifteen to thirty drops every half hour, as required.

Those dreading hay fever the coming summer, may prepare to meet and probably vanquish that unpleasant enemy by buying a nasal atomizer, and getting ready a mixture formed of ten grains of menthol, ten grains of eucalyptol and two ounces of benzoinol.

The tincture of muriate of iron is a very good remedy for erysipelas. Ten drops should be taken in water, through a glass tube, every three hours throughout the active stage of the disease. Occasional doses of Rochelle salts will relive any torpidity of the liver or stomach that may follow.

Never apply iodine to the face for freckles or blotches. For pimples or the like, the following is a safe remedy: Bathe the face with hot water at bedtime, dry thoroughly, and apply a lotion composed of two drams of lac sulphur, one dram of spirit of camphor, one-half ounce of glycerine and four ounces of rose water, and leave it on all night.

If ever the happy time should arrive when we are more interested to discover the excellences of our friends and neighbors than their defects, and more anxious to study their ideals than to insist upon our own, a great impetus will be given to moral progress and to the true and cordial brotherhood of man.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** carsing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

Of course it's imitated—anything good always is—that's endorsement, not a pleasant kind, but still endorsement. HIRES Rootbeer is imitated.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Bitter Attila."

TEXT: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamb, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of water, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."—Revelation viii., 10, 11.

Many commentators, like Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry, and Albert Barnes agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Revelation, was Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like Wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of the Revelation, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man thus referred to, Attila, the king of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though is had dropped from the heavens and against the edges of this sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said the sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful or the good, but Attila called himself, and demanded that others call him the Scourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black Sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and divided into three classes—the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay heavy tax.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Seine, and the Moselle, and the Rhine with carnage and fought on the Catalonian plains the fiercest battle since the world stood—300,000 dead left on the field! On and on until those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and, a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried, "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry, "It is the aid of God!" As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army, inspired by the same occurrence, resumed the siege and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conquerer in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him, not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins, the first of iron, the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coin and precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The gravediggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the Scourge of God he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliance and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic is this reference in Revelation: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many imbittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, Artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yes, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get greater power, become overbearing. The more power men have the better if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and round before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question, Is your life a benediction to others or an imbitterment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam or wormwood?

Some of you I know are morning stars, and you are making the dawning blue of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old father and mother it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet!

But are any of you the star Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at the wrong times and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cachinnation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the millidam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their silent voices or one step from the still feet. You will not any of you have to wait very long before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas, that there are so many homes not known to Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits and whacked and cuffed and ear pulled and senselessly called to order and answer sharp and surpressed until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Modocs and Nana Sahibs.

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry? I can do that without any assistance. We all cry enough, and have enough to cry about. God bless all skillful punsters, all repartecists, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who mirthfully surprise us with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sidney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They stir into the acid beverage of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, effervesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They slay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits cannot reach.

They have for examples Elijah, who made fun of the Baalites when they called down fire, and it did not come, suggesting that their heathen god had gone hunting, or was off on a journey, or was asleep, and nothing but vociferation could wake him, saying, "Cry aloud for he is a god. Either he is talking or pursuing or peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." They have an example in Christ, who with healthful sarcasm showed up the lying, hypocritical Pharisees by suggesting that such perfect people like themselves needed no improvements, saying, "The whole need not a physician but they that are sick."

But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and uncleanness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimicry used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invective? Is it a bolt of unjust scorn? Is it fun at other's misfortune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia absinthium into a draught already pungant? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is the fun of a rattlesnake trying how well it can sting. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quickly it can strike out the eye of a dove.

But I will change this and suppose you are a star of Worldly Prosperity. Then you have large opportunity. You can encourage that artist by buying his picture. You can improve the fields, the stables, the highway, by introducing higher style of fowl and horse and cow and sheep. You can bless the world with pomological achievement in the orchards. You can advance arboriculture and arrest this deathful iconoclasm of the American forests. You can put a piece of sculpture into the niche of that public academy. You can endow a college. You can stocking a thousand bare feet from the winter frost. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that foreign shore. You can help ransom a world. A rich man with his heart right—can you tell me how much good a James Lenox or a George Peabody or a Peter Cooper or a William E. Dodge did while living, or is doing now that he is dead? There is not a city, town or neighborhood that has not glorious specimens of consecrated wealth.

But suppose you grind the face of the poor. Suppose when a man's wages are due you make him wait for them because he cannot help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has had extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages for this year and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Suppose by your manner you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Suppose you are selfish and overbearing and arrogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood, and you have imbittered one-third if not three-thirds of the waters that roll past your employes and operatives and dependents and associates, and the long line of carriages which the undertaker orders for your funeral, in order to make the occasion respectable, will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless eyes as there are persons occupying them.

There is an erroneous idea abroad that there are only a few geniuses. There are millions of them—that is, men and women who have especial adaptation and quickness for some one thing. It may be great; it may be small. The circle may be like the circumference of the earth or no larger than a thimble. There are thousands of geniuses, and in some one thing you are a star. What kind of a star are you? You will be in this world but a few minutes. As compared with eternity the stay of the longest life on earth is not more than a minute. What are we doing with that minute? Are we imbittering the domestic or social or political fountains, or are we like Moses, who, when the Israelites in the wilderness complained that the waters of Lake Marah were bitter and they could not drink them, cut off the branch of a certain tree and threw that branch into the water, and it became sweet and slaked the thirst of the suffering host? Are we with a branch of the Tree of Life sweetening all the brackish fountains that we can touch?

Dear Lord, send us all out on that mission. All around us imbittered lives—imbittered by prosecution, imbittered by hypercriticism, imbittered by poverty, imbittered by pain, imbittered by injustice, imbittered by sin. Why not go forth and sweeten them by smile, by inspiring words, by benefactions, by hearty counsel, by prayer, by gospelized behavior? Let us remember that if we are wormwood to others we are wormwood to ourselves, and our life will be bitter and our eternity bitterer. The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sweetening power that is sufficient. It sweetens the disposition. It sweetens the manners. It sweetens life. It sweetens mysterious providences. It sweetens afflictions. It sweetens death. It sweetens everything. I have heard people asked in social company, "If you could have three wishes gratified what would your three wishes be?" If I could have three wishes met this morning, I tell you what they would be: 1. More of the grace of God. 2. More of the grace of God. 3. More of the grace of God. In the dooryard of my brother John, missionary in Amoy, China, there was a tree called the emperor tree, the two characteristics of which are that it always grows higher than its surrounding, and its leaves take the form of a crown. If this emperor tree be planted by a rosebush, it grows a little higher than the bush and spreads out above it a crown. If it be planted by the side of another tree, it grows a little higher than that tree and spreads above it a crown. Would God that this religion of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all your lives! Are you lowly in ambition or circumstance, putting over you its crown? Are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown? Oh, for more of the sacharine in our lives and less of the wormwood!

What is true of individuals is true of nations. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood.

Tyre, the atmosphere of the desert, fragrant with spices, coming in caravans to her fairs, all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen, her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah, her bazaars filled with upholstery from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred gated Thebes, for all time to be the study of the antiquarian and hieroglyphist, her stupendous ruins spread over 27 miles, her sculptures presenting in figures of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations, her obelisks and columns, Carnac and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrine and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the vision of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers, and taught the miserable cottagers of to-day to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks, and dodging among the sarcophagi, and leaning against the columns, and stooping under the arches, and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their long silence and come up to shiver in the desolation and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one temple of God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

Babylon, with her 250 towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her palaces, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country round Babylon—these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen, among statues snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands, and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or looking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying, "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?"

What battering ram smote the walls? What plowshare upturned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm put out this light which illumined the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find an answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon, and as in the silence of the night I hear the surging of that billow of desolation which rolls over the scene, I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was proud. Babylon was impure. Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the prosecutions of the pilgrim fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greater light of a free government. The sound of the warwhoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruitful summers, the healthful skies, charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the river fruits from the south. And trading in the same market is Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon 60,000,000 of people.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of the nations that have perished and our cup of blessing turn to wormwood, and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until Christ shall come again. But be not deceived. Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land, and break His Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a nation, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic nor drought nor mildew nor scourge of locust and grasshopper nor cyclone nor earthquake; if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue and beslimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a byword in all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities as though they were reaching after the fame of a Cyrinth and a Sodom are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin; the pillars of our national and state capitols will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon, and future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities. It forgot God. It hated justice. It hugged its crime. It halted on its high march. It reeled under the blow of calamity. It fell. And as it was going down all the despotisms of earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout, "Aha, so would we have it!" while struggling and oppressed people looked out from dungeon bars with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these uniting in the exclamation: "Look yonder! There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

AN AMERICAN PLANT IN RUSSIA.

Locomotive Works to Be Established at Nijni Novgorod.

The proposed establishment of an extensive locomotive building works at Nijni Novgorod, Russia, by American capitalists was announced a few days ago. Contracts for the machinery for the plant, amounting to $500,000, have already been awarded, the bulk of the orders coming to Philadelphia firms.

For several years the project of establishing an American locomotive plant in Russia has been under consideration by capitalists in this country. The firm of Edmund D. Smith & Co., of Philadelphia, and Walter F. Dixon, who was formerly connected with the Rogers Locomotive Works, in Paterson, N. J., became interested in the matter, and as a result of their visit to Russia a company of American capitalists has been incorporated under the title of the Russian-American Manufacturing Company, which will build the works.

The plant is to be built in connection with the Sormova Works, an extensive establishment in Nijni Novgorod, manufacturing cars, steamboats, steam boilers, etc., and employing 5000 hands. Engineer Dixon will have entire charge of the locomotive works, which will be controlled jointly by the Russian and American companies. The locomotive plant will have a capacity of 200 engines a year, and will employ 1000 hands. It is understood that the Czar's Government has given valuable encouragement to the enterprise.

A Warning to Travelers.

European travelers are warned by United States Consul-General Judd, at Vienna, to obey the railroad regulations excluding certain articles from luggage, under severe penalties. He cites the case of a young American, who was fined 312 florins for having some cartridges in his trunk, and says that Servia, Bulgaria, Roumania, Turkey and Russia have railway regulations similar to Austria in this respect.

Reports from Texas state that charbrou or anthrax is affecting and killing all kinds of domestic stock from hens to horses.

SAILORS' SUPERSTITIONS.

They Have Lucky and Unlucky Ships, Days and Saints.

The old superstition as to luck and unlucky days has largely passed away. Foreign mails start and arrive on Friday without any regard for the beliefs which were accepted at one time beyond argument by most sailors. Some thought otherwise, as will appear later. Generally speaking, all saints' days and church holidays were regarded as unlucky and certain days in each month was regarded distrustfully. In an old almanac of 1615 we find that July 19, 20, 24, and 31 were noted as "no good anchorage." Sunday was always looked upon as lucky, presumably in reliance on the maxim, "The better the day the better the deed," and the fact of our Lord's resurrection having taken place on that day.

Monday had no particular reputation for good or evil; Tuesday was the same, except among Spaniards, who said, "Don't marry or go to sea or leave your wife" on that day. Wednesday was the day of Odin, the Norse god, and lucky; Thursday was named after Thor, the Norse god of war, and was auspicious. Friday was the day dedicated to Freya, Norse goddess of love, and having reference to women was not liked on this ground. The true reason for avoiding Friday was, of course, the fact of the crucifixion having taken place on that day, and sentiments of special veneration for the day converted into a feeling of fear for the results which would follow its violation. The Spaniards, on the other hand, had a considerable veneration for Friday, and believed that some occult influence enabled Columbus to successfully clear out of port and discover new land on that day. Saturday was generally considered auspicious.

The origin of the phrase, "a capful of wind," can be traced to a Norse king, Eric VI., who died in 970 A. D. He was credited with the useful power of directing the wind to blow him where he wished by the simple method of turning his cap to that point of the compass. His powers were much appreciated and trusted, and resulted in his being known as "windy cap." There is no evidence as to whether he could regulate the force of the wind as well as the direction; presumably he could, or his faithful believers would not have been so many. "A bagful of wind" is another common expression and indicates something like a gale. This has been traced down to the classical legend of Eolus and his captive winds confined in bags.

A Mania for Snuff Boxes.

Edward Wortley Montague, the eccentric son of Lady Mary, is said to have possessed more snuff boxes than would suffice a Chinese with a hundred noses—a collection which, perhaps, was never equaled, unless by that of King George IV., who was not less extravagant and recherche in snuff and snuff boxes than in other things.

A Black Town.

Not the town, but the people. The town is on an island in the Mississippi River, just above Memphis. The island is owned by a negro planter. Elmer Judson, this negro, the son of a wealthy white planter, contested his father's will, and the courts duly allowed him a part of the property. The island is eleven miles long and eight wide. Judson, the town, has a population of about four hundred and fifty inhabitants, all of whom are black, and no white person is allowed to come there except as a visitor. The town is well organized and governed, and Mr. Judson is an educated man with progressive ideas. He owns everything on the island, and most of the inhabitants are his tenants. He is justice of the peace, and is greatly interested in the welfare of his people. The town has several shops, stores, two churches and a school, and it would be hard to find a white town with a better record than this black town of Judson.

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People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.

Buy $1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mf'g Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 236 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

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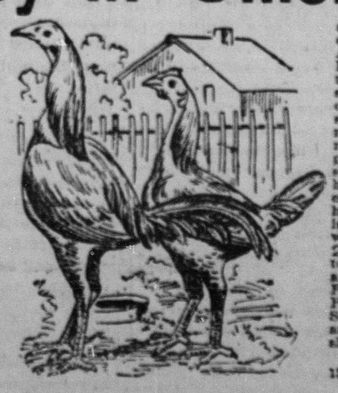

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 25.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
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For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.

For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.

For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.

For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.

For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.

For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.

For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.

For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.

For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

JUDGE John G. Love, of Bellefonte, was a college mate of McKinley, and for that may get pretty near the throne sometimes.

WE are ginger-pop sure uncle Dan Hastings himself did not believe a word of what he said in his speech nominating Quay for President.

THE supreme court has decided the case taken from Lycoming county, that county commissioners are not entitled to mileage for traveling to and from their home and the county seat.

"IT was a regular set-up," is the way last Tuesday's defeated Republican candidates put it. Of course it was a set-up, and the badly treated ones have this consolation, the Democrats in November will set down on this set-up.

Boss Hanna says that if McKinley be elected the country must thank Providence for his nomination. As the country knows pretty well how McKinley's nomination was accomplished it follows that Hanna imagines himself the senior member of the political firm of "Me and Providence."

THE Republican circus in the courthouse, on Tuesday, was a lively show. On the street the tug was ahead of all ever seen in the town, and hugging and button holing were a terror. Just now there is a big lot of hoppin mad fellows "because all the bad fellows got on the ticket."

Centre county Democrats owed the nomination for county treasurer to Editor Kurtz, of the Centre Reporter, one of the most staunch, up-and-down Democrats extant, and a good newspaper man, who has done enough gratuitous work for his party to entitle him to whatever money the party has to give.—Philipsburg Ledger.

WHEN the Republicans had their nomination for sheriff made on Tuesday one of the defeated ones left the courthouse mumbled to friend, "I found an awful site of liars." This reminded us of a consoling remark to a defeated candidate for treasurer, "that he was like Lazarus, the dogs had licked him."

TELL us, what did M'Kinley ever do that was great? He didn't frame the tariff act that bears his name, it was all the work of wiser heads in the committee and he simply reported it as Chairman. And that tariff act was three times condemned by overwhelming majorities by the American people. Tell us what he did!

"It has just been suggested that the whistles of every American factory be blown on receipt of the news of McKinley's nomination."—Republican Exchange.

Yes, and it is a fact most of these factories shut down under the operations of the McKinley tariff and began "blowing whistles" under this Democratic administration, while some were so tightly shut down that they can't whistle yet.

WHEN the silver delegates, under the lead of Teller, announced their good-bye to the Republican party, at their convention, last week, they all cried, and the goldites looked sorrowful. When, finally, the silver delegates marched from the hall, the goldites hissed and hooted. Thus the pocket states, created solely to manufacture Republican electors, are now returning to plague their creators—it is chickens coming home to roost.

SPRING MILLS.

The M. E. Church Festival Saturday Evening a Success.

The Republicans are marvelously excited over the nomination of W. M. Cronister, the Democratic nominee for sheriff, actually question the legality of his nomination, and insisting that he instead of Parker, should have been dropped on the 9th ballot, and would have been, had Mr. Uhl not violated his instructions, etc. What a wonderful capacity the Republicans have for not minding their own business. Mr. Uhl's letter of last week exploded that nonsense. It certainly is a great pity that the Hanna-McKinley party have nothing else to occupy their minds but to invent poppy-cock yarns, manufactured out of whole cloth, about their opponents. Evidently they intend conducting our county contest on deception, falsehood and bosh. But then this is quite natural, as it is on this plane the Republican managers intend conducting the national campaign with Mr. Hanna, candidate as generalissimo, oh, great is the Republican party; great is Hanna.

The M. E. church festival on Saturday evening last, in our village, proved very successful. The committee realized quite a handsome sum; ice cream and strawberries disappeared—like shot off a shovel.

Tuesday the Republican convention met; they have some very fair material among their candidates for the several nominations, and could make quite a formidable ticket, but the Bellefonte clique or combine have charge of all the nominations and of course mediocrity will be the result. It was hoped that the convention would make strong nominations, nominate popular and well known candidates. We want a lively and exciting canvass, none of your lame or luke-warm contests hardly approaching the dignity of a squabble, but a battle royal, not walk over their candidates rough shod and with no glory. The nomination of McKinley pleases the Republicans down this way, but they are puzzled and hardly understand placing a silverite on a gold platform, and are patiently awaiting his letter of acceptance, in which they expect he will define his position, but of course he—won't.

Commercial agents still report business light, orders small and few of them. Business in our village during the week from fair to middling.

COBURN.

Mrs. Melinda Stover Broke her Leg while Going from the Garden to the House.

Miss Ida Boob, and Mrs. R. F. Vonada were visiting friends at Rebersburg over Sunday.

Jesse Kaler who is employed near Northumberland, Pa., was at home visiting his parents, Thomas Kaler's the new section foreman, at this place on Sunday.

Miss Mable Campbell, who is making her home with E. H. Auman's at Farmers Mills came home on Saturday, and attended the festival, she returned again on Sunday.

Misses Sallie and Lillie Ulrich, of Millheim sojourned at this place on Saturday and Sunday with friends; come again.

G. R. Stover and wife, were visiting the gentlemen's parents at Green Bur, on last Saturday and Sunday.

L. L. Weaver and C. I. Reinhart, two fashionable young swells of Fiedler were seen on our street on Sunday. To say that all the young ladies of our town were completely captivated by them is putting it mild.

T. W. Hosterman went to Bellefonte on Tuesday and attended the Republican Co. convention as a delegate from Penn township.

On Tuesday evening there was a special return train to this place, accommodate those who were attending the Republican Co. convention.

Dr. Stenes and wife, of Mifflinburg were the guests at John Hoffa's on Monday evening and Tuesday.

We now have a real cowboy in town in the person of Andrew Harter, son of J. Harter of this place, where he is now staying for the present. Andy has been in Texas, herding cattle for almost a year. Last Friday he came home very unexpected. He had taken a train load of cattle to the Chicago Stock yard, and then came East for a little recreation. He expects to return to the ranch in about a month or so. His face shows the tan of the Southern climate.

Thomas A. Hosterman, is at present visiting friends in the vicinity of Zion.

T. G. Hosterman, of Feidler and his estimable wife were visiting at the home of the ladies' parents, M. M. Harbach's on Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon a very heavy rain, accompanied by hail at some places, passed through this section, doing much damage to some of the fields.

John Hess, who moved to Danville Pa., in the spring, returned one day last week, and moved into J. M. Weaver's house at Fiedler. He had been employed at the Hospital for Insane, but on account of failing health decided to return to the place of his nativity and again breathe the pure ozone of Centre co.

The festival held at this place on Saturday evening was well attended, although the weather looked threatening yet they came from all directions. The citizens cornet band of Aaronsburg was present on the grounds, and enlivened things by their well rendered music.

The old porch on the east side of the hotel was torn away last week and a new one (will) is being put up in its place, it will be covered with a roof, the one torn away not having a roof. A. L. Kerstetter and E. Kooney have the contract for the carpenter work when completed it will be a shady resort for the patrons of this well known hostelry.

On Monday while on the way from her garden to the house Mrs. Melinda A. Stover, who lives about one and one-half miles west of here fell and broke one of her legs, between the knee and ankle. Mrs. Stover is well advanced in years, and no doubt will have a sorry time of it until her limb is healed.

POTTERS MILLS.

Much Damage Done to Trees and Fences by the Storm on Sunday.

William Smith met the insurance agents in Centre Hall last Thursday to make some arrangements concerning his insurance.

The Republicans held their primary election on Saturday evening and polled the largest vote ever polled in this place by the party. Ed. Allison was sent as delegate.

Sunday afternoon a terrific thunder storm passed through our section, tearing trees in splinters, and destroying fences. The yard fence in front of Davis Evan's house was struck by lightning, tearing the posts and rails to pieces.

Ed. Allison has opened has stone quarry, and while the men were removing the stone they found a cavern in the rocks representing a cave; the supposition is that the qarry is undermined by a cave.

The delegate and many others left our town on Tuesday morning for Bellefonte, to attend the convention, and came home with their heads down; Bellefonte run the thing to suit themselves; they gave us only one candidate on this side of the mountain.

OAK HALL.

Visitors Who Have Been Circulating Among Us the Past Week.

Our term of summer school will close this week; the teacher, Miss Emma Kuhn, was well liked by all her scholars.

A great many people, both Democrats and Republicans attended the convention on Tuesday; there were 28 tickets sold at this station.

J. H. Williams and family were visiting at the home of Emanuel Shuey, of Houserville, on Sunday.

Johnny Neidig, of Pine Grove Mills, and Jacob Meyers, of near Boalsburg, were transacting business in town on Tuesday.

John Korman and family, of Hecla, were pleasant visitors at the home of his father over Sunday.

Miss Marion Benner, of Rock Forge, returned to her home on Saturday, after a week's visit at this place.

James C. Gilliland made a business trip to Pennsylvania Furnace on Monday.

Wilson Candy, agent of Mifflinburg, arrived in our town on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Wolf, of Woodward, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Williams, of this place.

Lot Kimport, of near Boalsburg, was in our town Tuesday evening; he is jolly as ever.

Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

MR. H. WETTSTEIN, a well-known, enterprising citizen of Byron, Ill., writes: "Before I paid much attention to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew a well day; but since I learned the evil results of constipation, and the efficacy of

AYER'S

Pills, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years—not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

AYER'S
Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

To Restore Strength, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla

LINDEN HALL.

Interesting Items Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Royer and daughter Carrie, of Centre Hill, were guests at the home of Wm. Bible on Thursday last.

Miss Freda Hess, a bright young lady of this place, left for Lewisburg on Monday, where she expects to visit among friends for several days.

Miss Jennie Wibly left for Watson town on Monday to visit among former schoolmates and acquaintances.

J. A. Gettig and sister were visiting friends at Hunters Park over Sunday.

Mr. Heims and daughter, of Osceola, are at present visiting at the home of Daniel Hess. Mr. Hess is again able to walk around, although very weak.

Mrs. J. W. Keller, who has been visiting at Womelsdorf for several days past returned home this week.

Mrs. Oscar Rishel had a run-away, which resulted in the smashing up of her new buggy.

David Campbell shipped a car load of hay this week for Mrs. Keller.

Solomon Lingle and daughter, from Georges valley were visiting at the home of George Swab.

Mr. Orwig who is running a sawmill about two miles east of town, is hauling lumber to this place where he ships it.

Some of our people attended the Republican convention at Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Abram Harshberger, from Hublersburg was visiting at the home of his son, David Harshberger.

Some of the farmers through here are beginning to make hay.

Ayer's Pills promote the natural motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular, healthy operations. For the cure of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constipation, jaundice, and liver complaint, these pills have no equal.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

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To buy Furniture and Wall Paper at the lowest prices.

Parlor Suits,
Bed-room Suits,
Side Boards,
Chairs, Etc.

Just received several thousand Bolts of Wall Paper, of latest designs and styles, at from 6c to 30c per Bolt.

Undertaking in all its branches attended to promptly. Charges moderate. Time given to good parties.

F. W. WEBER,
BOALSBURG, - - PA.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admision, Sept. 13.

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READY TRIMMED

Mr. Krumbine will hang paper, and do all kinds of out-door painting. Best quality of paint for sale.

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All kinds of repairing done at once.

UNDERTAKING, PRACTICAL EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

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P. S.—People who desire to have a steady and sure income on a small or large investment, send for our explanitory circular, mailed free.

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Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 17, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.20 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane, Tyrone, and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.39 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.27 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 35		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 25		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 37		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 48		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 56		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.10, 5.45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m, 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.10 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down.			May 18, 1896.	Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 05	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunlea	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
			Atlantic City			
6 45			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. §10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

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HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
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Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

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For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

ARRIVING DAILY.....

New Spring and Summer goods arriving daily at our store, in big consignments. You will want the latest in Dress Goods, and Trimmings. We have what you want, and all at cash prices. Come in.

R. E. BARTHOLOMEW,
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For the whole family

Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

CURE CONSTIPATION

NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN NEVER WEAKEN.

10c 25c

Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free.

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Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Wes. Henney was the delegate to the convention on Tuesday.

——'Squire Grenoble, of Spring Mills, was in town Monday evening.

——Hale Ross, of Linden Hall, was in town on business Tuesday morning.

——Jerry Stover, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call and put his label in ranks for '97.

——Dr. G. W. Hosterman and family visited with friends at Rebersburg over Sunday.

——'Squire Rishel gave us a business call, and pleasant half hour's chat—always glad to see the 'Squire.

——Rev. Rearick and family are visiting friends in Middleburg, and will remain over Sunday.

——Mrs. William Boob and daughter Grace spent several days in Millheim last week.

——Mrs. James B. Strohm and two daughters, of Bellefonte, are visiting with relatives at Centre Hill.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with her aged mother, Mrs. Michael Stiver, at Centre Hill.

——Mrs. Agnes Potts, of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McCoy, at Potters Mills.

——Mr. and Mrs. George Keichline, of Pinegrove Mills, visited with the family of Mr. J. D. Murray over Sunday.

——"Billy" Royer, foreman in the Centre Democrat office, Bellefonte, is here assisting our office in a crowd of work.

——Mrs. John Mullen and children, of Renova, arrived last week, and will spend some time with friends at this place.

——Mrs. H. D. Hagan, of Farmers Mills, has been seriously ill for the past five weeks, from nervous prostration.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ocker and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Nerhood, all of Rebersburg, were guests at the home of Ed. Nerhood over Sunday.

——Ex-sheriff Spangler has given his residence on East Church street a greatly improved appearance by a new coat of paint.

——Mrs. Lane, wife of Rev. Lane, of New York state, has been spending the past month with her invalid mother, Mrs. Michael Stiver, at Centre Hill.

——Mrs. Simon Ruble and daughter Ella returned to their home in Iola, Kansas, last week, after a visit of two months among relatives in this vicinity.

——Mr. William Lohr returned home Monday afternoon, after having spent about two months with his son James, in Philadelphia.

——George Ocker has been walking around with a very dignified step lately, which we find is caused by a large and painful carbuncle on the back of his neck.

——Mrs. Susan Hoffer and daughter, Miss Fannie, of Osceola Mills, who had been spending several weeks with friends at this place, departed last week for Altoona.

——Jerry Miller left last Thursday for Atlantic City, where he expects to remain for some time, having secured a position at barbering. Grant Myer will serve his patrons here during his absence.

——Henry P. Sankey, one of Potter's Mills most esteemed citizens, favored our sanctum with a call, and informed us they did not have any mad dog scare at all over there, on the contrary the canines were well-behaved. The supposed mad cow was shot and cremated next day leaving the dogs little chance to sup on the carcass. Mr. Sankey has made improvements on his barn, giving it an iron roof and adding a continuous ventilator over the top, which is an up-to-date idea.

Base Ball.

Centre Hall will eventually have a ball team and accordingly the management has arranged for a festival to be held in Witmer's grove on Saturday evening, to defray expenses of the necessary equipments. All are invited.

First-Class Work.

If your buggy or wagon needs repairing or repainting you will do well by taking it to J. T. Lee to have it done. Remember that all work is strictly first-class, and the prices are beyond the reach of competitors.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing in Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

——If you want a first class paper subscribe for the REPORTER.

FOR THE SEASON OF 1896.

Personally—Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public has come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is to participate in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours, is evidenced by their increased popularity with each succeeding year and the number of inquiries in regard to them.

Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, both for transportation and hotel accommodation, and none but the best hotels are used. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger.

The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1896:—

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain an George, Saratoga, and a daylight ride down through the Highlands of the Hudson), July 21 and August 18. Rates, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, covering all expenses of a two week's trip.

To Yellowstone Park, covering a period of seventeen days, on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, and observation cars and dining cars, August 27. Rate, $220 from New York, Philadephia, Baltimore, and Washington.

Two tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Washington will be run in the early Autumn.

SCROFULA CURED

E. C. Caswell of Brockport, N. Y., says: "I was terribly afflicted with scrofula, and had lost all hope of being cured. A friend advised me to take

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY

Which I did with great benefit, and I recommend it to others." It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, and all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases.

$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN.

Of Special Interest to Students and Teachers.

R. H. Woodward Company, of Baltimore, Md., are making a most liberal offer of $200.00 to anyone who will sell 200 copies of "Gems of Religious Thought," a new book by Talmage. This is one of the most popular books ever published. Three editions sold in 60 days. Agents sell 10 to 15 copies a day. An Estey organ, retail price $270, given for selling 110 copies in 3 months. A $100 bicycle given for selling 80 copies in two months. A gold watch for selling 60 copies in one month. This premium in addition to commission. Complete outfit 35 cents. Freight paid. Credit given. Agents wanted also for "Talks to Children about Jesus." 150,000 copies sold, and it is now selling faster than ever. Same terms and conditions as on "Gems of Religious Thought." Other popular books and Bibles also. They offer special and most liberal rates to students and teachers for summer vacation. During last summer a large number of students and teachers canvassed for their books. Among the list there were 23 who made over $200, 57 who won the $200 premium, and 76 made over $150 for their summer work. Write immediately. may7-8t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be exposed at public sale, at the late residence of Col. John Rishel, deceased, one-half mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., on

— THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896 —

sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. The real estate of the said Col. John Rishel, deceased, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the east by lands of Mrs. Catharine Neidigh, G. D. Armbruster, R. J. Smith's heirs, and H. D. Hagen; on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and Catharine Rishel, and on the west by lands of Catharine Rishel, Emma Rachau, Jeremiah Stover and McMurray's heirs, and others, and on the north by lands of E. Eungard, R. J. Smith's heirs, and Samuel Long containing

— 110 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES —

neat measure. About 12 acres thereof being well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, walnut, ash, &c., hemlock, sugar maple, etc. Thereon erected one two-story Dwelling House, 28x41, and a large bank barn, horse power shed, wagon shed and sheep stable attached, carriage house, corn house, or cribs, and pig stable, almost new, together with all necessary outbuildings, such as wood house, chicken house, oven house, dry house, smoke house, spring house, etc., with an orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, consisting of about 140 apple trees, besides cherries, pears, plums, grapes, etc. There is also a spring of the best of limestone water within about forty rods of the house, the water of which is conveyed to the house, spring house and barn, by iron pipes; said spring has never failed, besides there are several other small streams which pass through the farm sufficient for watering stock, etc. The farm is adapted either for dairy or farming purposes, and the location and soil are almost equal to any in Penns or Brush valleys, and is in a good state of cultivation, is being situated about 1¾ mile south of Penn Cave, and 2½ miles north west of Spring Mills, the latter being the nearest railroad station; and ¾ mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, and within sight of two churches and one public school building, besides other conveniences.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third payable in cash upon confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, with interest, and the remainder at the death of the widow of said deceased, the interest thereof payable annually during her life; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L RISHEL,
Administrator of said dec'd.

A GRAND SUMMER BARGAIN TREAT.

That will make a dollar go as far as two did before. We will now begin our Summer Clearance sale, before the season is over, so you can have the benefit of the bargains in season.

A mixed lot of dress ginghams, all of this season's good's have been selling at 8 and 10c. go to-day at 5c; better qualities that have been selling at 10 and 15c are now 8c. A few patterns left of fine Scotch ginghams, were 18 and 20 per yd., are now 12½. We have never raised the price of Lancaster ginghams—old price 5c, now 4½.

A nice assortment of Persian Swiss lawns and dimities—cheap at 10, selling at 5c; better qualities that have been selling at 12½ and 15c now sell at 8. A choice lot of fine dimities and Persian lawn worth 25c and 30c will sell now at 15 and19c. Challies, the all cotton and all wool, from 4½ to 35c. Summer silk for waists and dresses, now 35c.

Persian silks, new designs choice styles, were 75c, $1 and $1.25, now 50, 65 and 97c. One lot dress goods ecru and white satin stripe, washable pique, now 5c per yard. 50 inch red table linen now 15c, better quality, wider, fast color 20c. Indigo blue prints at 3¾c. 36 inch bleached muslin, no starch' 5c. A 50c summer corset now 40c; better quality was $1 now 75c.

Sonnette corset made by the C. P. firm 98c' also H. &S., P. N. glove fitting and Warner corsets. A 40c quality silk mitt, black and colors, now 25c; ligheter weight silk mitts 15c.

Men's All-Wool Suits in black, blue and other colors, $4.00.
Men's All-Wool Serge and Clay Suits in blue and black, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, and $6.00.
Men's Black Diaganol, French Worsted, also in colors, at $6.00, $6.50, $7.00, $7.50 and $8.00.
The very finest Dress Suits for Men, $8.50, $9, $9.50, $10, $12, $12.
These goods are equal to any $17 or $20 goods of other places.
Young men's suits from 15 to 20 years, all styles and grades. Most fashionable Serge, Diagonals and Cheviots, light, dark, black and blues, from $2.50 upwards.

Children's Suits.

Children's Wash Suits, all the latest styles, 49c up to $1.24.
Children's Linen Pants, Duck Pants etc., 55c up.
Children'ss Suits in light, dark black, blue and mixed, of the most fashionable design and first-class tailoring, from 98c up.
Knee pants, 100 different styles, from 19c up.
We carry at least $10,000 worth of shoes in stock. Ladies' Kid Shoes, patent leather tip, needle toe, from 98c per pair up.
Ladies' dongola kid shoes, patent leather tip, needle toe, every pair warranted, from $1.24 up.

Shoes.

We almost forgot Men's Shoes. A stock of $5,000 to select from. Men's Working Shoes from 98c a pair up.
Men's Dress Shoes, $1.15 a pair up.

Carpets.

Mixed Ingrain Carpet, 40 different styles to select from, 23c per yard up to 38c.
Rag Carpet, 20 different styles, from 18c up—some as heavy as sole leather.
All Wool Ingrain Carpets from 45c up.

Window Blinds.

500 dozen pairs of Oil Blinds, spring rollers and all fixtures included, 15c up.
Men's Dress Shirts, finest percal, with collar and cuffs, from 45c up.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 1000 to select from, from 25c up.
We carry the most complete line of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes of any store that can be found anywhere in the State.

SPECIAL.

A few of the ladies tailor made capes left that we have been selling at $3.75. The balance go at $3.

We have always carried the finest and cheapest line of white goods, laces and embroideries. A 7 inch valenciennes lace at 10c; an 8 inch emb. for 15 per yd.

Ladies fast black hose at 5c.

Ladies and childrens fast color dark russett hose at 10.

ANOTHER SPECIAL. A fine line of Pants for men that cost the manufacture from $2.00 to $3.00 to make up, that we will close out at $1.25, $1.50, $1.98.

Lace Curtains, 50 different styles to select from, 48c. a pair up.

LYON & CO.,

Allegheny St. - - Bellefonte.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF POTTER TOWNSHIP School District for the fiscal year ending June 1st, 1897.

Whole number of schools	15
Number of teachers employed	15
Number of pupils enrolled in all the schools	440
Average daily attendance	294
Amount of tax levied for school purposes,	$2584 59
Average salary males	30 61
Average salary females	30 41
TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—Money Received.	
Received from State appropriation	$2070 82
From collector, including taxes all kinds	2525 91
From loans	935 75
From Centre Hall school board	40 00
Total receipts	$5572 48
TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—Money Paid Out.	
For purchasing grounds	$107 35
For teachers' wages	2752 46
For rent and repairs	376 85
For fuel and contingencies	394 85
Fees of collectors, $73 89; Treasurer	56 63
Salary of secretary	50 00
For printing and auditors' fees	6 00
For debt and interest paid	1573 41
For school books	230 94
For supplies	134 13
For all other purposes & sundry exp'nes	77 48
Total money paid out	$5719 69
RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.	
Amount due district	$4 80
Amount due treasurer	147 21
Total debt of district	1097 71

B. H. ARNEY,
C. S. FORTNEY,
Auditors.

The above account has been duly audited by the auditors of this district, and certified by them to be correct.
J. R. BIBLE, President.
W. M. GROVE, Secretary.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	70
Rye	40
Corn	30
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	10
Lard	6½
Shoulders	7
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	18
Sides	6

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Teething;** Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
7	**Coughs,** Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	**Malaria,** Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	**Whooping Cough**	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ONE WEEK MORE.

And the greatest sale of High Grade Clothing ever inaugurated in Centre county will be over.

Only a few of these big bargains left. They can't possibly last over a week.

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE BIG MONEY...

COME AT ONCE.

Men's Suits at $4.40. Will cost you from $7 to $8 elsewhere.

Men's Suits at $7.00. Will cost you from $10 to $12 elsewhere.

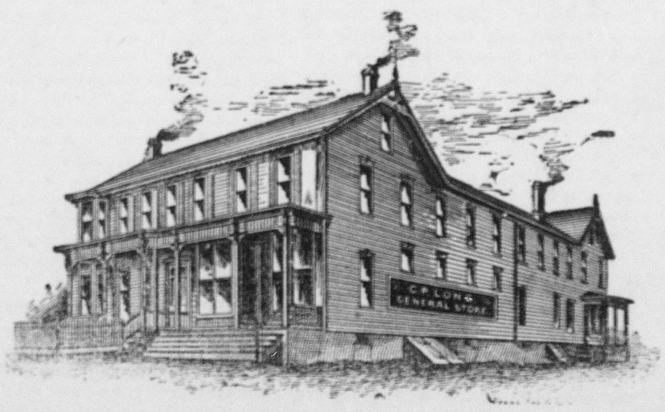
Men's Suits at $10.00. The exactly same goods that others ask from $16 to $18 for.

Miss This, and You Miss the Chance of a Life-Time.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN EMPORIUM.



SPRING

Spring is here. We have just received a large invoice of fine and medium weight

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, ETC.

The very latest Spring and Summer styles. These goods were manufactured expressly for the best retail trade. Also a large assortment of Queensware and Household Goods. We have everything required, such as Carpets, Oil Cloth, Crockeryware, Glassware, Tubs, Pails, etc.

Our Dress Goods Department

Is very complete. The line of Shirtings, Muslins and Cheviots is simply immense. Our line of Dress Goods is complete. The leather stock having greatly declined in price, we are selling the latest Spring styles of Boots and Shoes at old prices. Ladies and Gents fine Foot Wear a specialty.

In Hats and Caps we continue to carry a large stock. Derby and Alpine Hats very nobby and stylish. Soft Hats at all prices.

Bargains in Groceries, Fish, etc.

All Kinds of Produce Wanted in Exchange for Goods.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

It was Munsey's that made the ten cent magazine possible; it was Munsey's that denounced the robber prices and put magazines into the hands of the people at a right price.

On all news stands at 10 cents a copy; yearly subscription, $1.00.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, 151 Fifth Ave., New York.

THE NEWS.

The jury in the case of Henry B. Beecher, charged with forgery, brought in a verdict of not guilty. Beecher is a son of the late Henry Ward Beecher, and was tried in New York.——Lieutenant Peary arrived at New York from St. Johns, N. F., on the steamer Portia. While at St. Johns Lieutenant Peary made arrangements to go to the Artic regions on the whaler Hope, and expects to sail in a month.——The battleship Texas, which has been undergoing repairs at the Norfolk navy yard, is now ready to take her place in the North Atlantic Squadron.——Recent hail-storms in North Carolina and Tidewater Virginia did great damage to the peanut crop.——Albert M. Woods and Richard Menzil were killed by coming in contact with a live electric wire at a concert garden in Philadelphia.——In the United States Circuit Court, Chicago, there was entered a decree for the sale of the Chicago and Northern Pacific terminal system October 1. An upset price of $10,000,000 has been fixed by the company for the property. The reorganization committee of bondholders now hold 95 per cent. of the securities, and it will undoubtedly be the purchaser of the road.——Daniel Robinson, who was to have been hanged at Aiken, S. C., for the murder of Bland Watson killed himself by cutting his throat with a corset steel.——Captain Charles D. Dickman, of the steamer Laurada, was arrested in Philadelphia, charged with being implicated in an alleged filibustering expedition.——United States Minister Taylor has been instructed to ask reparation from the Spanish government for the indignity offered Dr. Jose Delgardo.

Thomas A. Boardman, the special partner of the shoe firm of Adams & Pettingill, of Amesbury, Mass., which recently failed with liabilities of $130,000, has withdrawn his appeal to the Massachusetts Supreme Court, and will go into insolvency with the firm.——The sloop Volunteer was run into off York Spit Light, in the Chesapeake, by the barge Louise, and a colored hand was drowned.——William Downing was convicted in Norfolk of the murder of Emma Lane.——The annual convention of the International Printing Pressman's Union was begun in Chicago.——The people of Charlotte county, Va., are hunting for an unknown man who raped the daughter of farmer Lee Meadows.——Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Governor McCorkle, of West Virginia, addressed the graduates of the law class of the Washington and Lee University.——Mrs. J. McIntosh killed Mrs. P. A. Fox in Booneville, Ky.

The Bank of Palmer, Kansas City, was broke into, the safe blown open, and the cash box robbed of $1,100, all it contained. The damage to the safe and building amounts to about $1,800. The burglars escaped, leaving no clue.——James Turner, charged with murdering Mrs. Elizabeth Bossler, aged seventy-five, near Leesport, Pa., and then burning her home, was captured near the scene of the tragedy and lodged in jail in Reading.——Arthur W. Platt was shot by an insane patient at the Kentucky State Lunatic Asylum.——Edward Clifford was convicted in Jersey City of the murder of Division Superintendent Wattson, of the West Shore Railroad.——Shep Palmer was hanged in Jackson, Miss., for murdering Charlie Goodell and his bride.——The Eagle and Phoenix Cotton Mills, of Columbus, Ga., were placed in the hands of receivers.——In a rear-end collision, which occurred near Goshen, Ind., on the Lake Shore road, John Elliott, brakeman, was killed and four persons were slightly injured.——Lightning struck the barn of Lewis Crugenheimer, in Ringtown Valley, Pa. Harry Markley and Samuel Belz, two farm hands, who had taken refuge in the barn, were killed.——John McPherson committed suicide in Norfolk, Va.——Memorial day was observed by the Elks at Norfolk, Va.——John Martin, a lad of eleven years, living, near Carters Bridge, Va., was killed by bulldogs.——Levy H. Miller, aged seventy, fell from a tree in Wilmington, Del., and was killed.

Frank Shaffer, the young colored man who was convicted of murder in the first degree in being one of the gang charged with blowing up a Hungarian shanty with dynamite, in Wilmington, in 1894, by which four men were killed, was sentenced to be hanged.——Abner Hollingsworth, a farmer, who lived near Wooddale, Del., was murdered. Two Italian quarrymen, who lived in the Italian colony, near Wooddale, have been arrested.——Josephine Lower was drowned in a quarry, near Gettysburg, Pa.——Dora Donegan and Jennie Monroe, diamond thieves, were arrested at the Planters' Hotel in St. Louis.——Henry S. Blank, a merchant, of Ruther Glenn, Va., committed suicide.——The commencement exercises at Washington and Lee University, in Lexington, Va., were concluded.——Eugene Bernachez, a young French Canadian, was arrested in Manistee, Mich., on the charge of being implicated in the killing by a criminal operation of Sophirance Beauregard.——The Brotherhood of Railway Engineers asked for a plank in the Republican platform endorsing national arbitration.——St. Vincent's Sanitarium, in Sante Fe, N. M., conducted by Sisters of Charity, was burned and the hospital annex was gutted by the fire. The loss amounts to $100,000. Insurance, $8,000. Both institutions were crowded with guests and patients, but there were no fatalities.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

Gains in Shipments of Domestic Merchandise—The Gold Drain.

The May statement of the imports and exports of the United States issued by the Bureau of Statistics, Washington, shows the exports of domestic merchandise to have been $64,581,923, a gain of nearly $2,000,000 as compared with May, 1895.

For the last eleven months the gain was about $58,500 000. The imports of domestic merchandise during May amounted to $56,963,910, of which $24,795,200 was free of duty. The loss for the month was $9,000,000, and the gain for the eleven months was about $53,000,000. The exports of gold during May amounted to $19,103,913, and for the eleven months $105,394 079.

This is a gain for the month of about $17,500,000, and for the eleven months of $39,250,000. The siver exports during May aggregated $5,150,130, and during the eleven months $55,515 178. The imports of silver during May amounted to $564,332 and during the eleven months it aggregated $11,929,660.

M'KINLEY & HOBART

The National Republican Ticket Completed at St. Louis.

SILVER DELEGATES BOLT.

The Convention, After Listening to the Reasons of the Silver Men For Leaving the Party, Adopted the Gold Platform.

Long before the hour for convening the first session of the National Republican convention arrived great crowds began flocking to the auditorium. Those who were fortunate enough to possess tickets of admittance lost no time in getting into their seats after the doors were opened that no detail of the first meeting might be lost. Those who were less fortunate had to be content with standing on the sidewalks and blocking the streets for some distance about the big building. The delegates began to arrive early and as each marched down to the space allotted to his state his face was eagerly scanned. If he happened to be a man of national prominence, like Platt, Quay, Depew, Hastings, Clayton, Lodge and many others, his name was quickly passed over the immense audience and his appearance was greeted with cheers. Some of the old war horses of the party like "Dick" Thompson, of Indiana, and "Dick" Ogiesby, of Illinois, were given regular ovations when they appeared.

Before the hour of 12 the immense auditorium was packed to its utmost capacity. The delegates were in their seats, almost to a man, while back of the platform were gathered some of the more prominent Republicans and members of the national committee. Many ladies were noticed in the vast audience, and their vari-colored attire was by no means the least attractive part of the decorations of the interior of the hall. Some difficulty was experienced at first by the ushers in seating the different delegates and spectators, as soon after the doors were opened the aisles became congested and filled with an almost ungovernable mass of struggling humanity, none of whom seemed to know where they wanted to go, and all asking at once to be directed to their seats.

It was 12.15 o'clock Chairman Cartar advanced to the front of the platform, and began pounding vigorously with his gavel to attract the attention of the convention. Gradually order came out of the chaos, and when he could be heard Mr. Carter formally called the convention to order. He requested all to stand while Rabbi Samuel Sale, of St. Louis, invoked the divine blessing upon the convention.

At the conclusion of the prayer, Secretary Joe Manley read the formal call for the convention, and then on behalf of the national committee, Chairman Carter named Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks as the temporary chairman of the convention. The question was put on Mr. Fairbanks' election, and carried without a dissenting vote. That gentleman was called from his seat with the Indiana delegation, from which State he is one of the delegates-at-large, and he mounted the platform amidst the most vociferous cheering. Addressing himself to the convention, he delivered his speech, expressing his thanks for the honor, and then passing to the part that absorbed the attention of the convention.

CHAIRMAN FAIRBANK'S SPEECH.

The speech was devoted largely to a review of the benefits to the country of those principles that prevailed prior to Democratic administration, with a consequent denunciation of the tenure of the Democrats, and the happenings since they came into power three years ago. The work of the Republican party since its inception in 1856 is all commended and the speaker declared that the people of the nation, after three years under Democratic rule, are now ready for return to those principles that prevailed prior to the election of 1892. He declared it necessary to our salvation as a nation, to our business prosperity, and to the welfare of the people, that we return to the high protective tariff and maintain our position among the commercial countries of the earth by maintaining our sound money standard as it is at present. He did not mention the "gold standard" but throughout used the term "sound money" as its equivalent. The speech was about 2,000 words in length, and was well received by the convention.

GOLD THE PLANK.

The text of the financial plank of the platform was agreed to at a conference held immediately after breakfast by Mr. Hanna, Senator-elect Foraker and Senator Lodge. It is in part as follows:

"We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to free coinage of silver, except by international agreement, and until such an agreement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper now in circulation as currency must be maintained at a parity with gold, and we favor all measures to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth."

As Mr. Hanna and Mr. Lodge separated, Mr. Hanna smiled and remarked to Mr. Lodge, "Really, Mr. Lodge, you are the most persistent individual with whom I ever come in contact." And with a touch of sarcasm, continued, "Of course, the McKinley men will be permitted to write the tariff plank, and that will come first."

"Certainly," said Mr. Lodge, "the tariff plank will come first. I am not at all unreasonable. I do not care in the least what color you paint this wagon, so long as you paint it red."

And thereupon, in very good nature, the conference concluded.

Second Day's Proceedings.

The Republican National Convention devoted its second day to effecting a permanent organization. That done, an adjournment was taken.

Mr. Charles W. Fairbanks rapped the convention to order at 10.40 o'clock A. M., and called upon Dr. Wilbur G. Williams, pastor of Union Methodist Episcopal Church of St. Louis, who made the prayer.

Senator Lodge asked and obtained for the committee on resolutions the privilege of sitting during the progress of the convention.

The Chairman.—"Is the committee on credentials ready to report?" There was no response to the chairman's inquiry.

The Chairman.—"The committee on credentials was called, and it was not ready to report. Then the committee on permanent organization was called, and that was not ready to report. Then a motion for recess was made and voted down by the convention. Then a motion was made to receive the report of the committee on permanent organization, and the convention voted in favor of receiving it. The next order of business is the report of the committee on permanent organization. The committee on permanent organization will report.

PERMANENT OFFICERS.

Hon. Thomas McEwen, of New Jersey.—"Mr. Chairman, the committee on permanent organization met and elected the Hon. Charles Grosvenor, of Ohio, as its chairman.

HON. WM. McKINLEY.

[Applause.] Without going further into the report I will say that we have unanimously selected the Hon. John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, as permanent chairman." (Loud and prolonged applause.)

The following were unanimously chosen as permanent officers to the National Republican Convention, subject to the ratification of that body:

President—Hon. John M. Thurston, of Nebraska.

Vice-Presidents—John W. Jones, of Alabama; M. W. Gibbs, of Arkansas; U. S. Grant, of California; A. M. Stevenson, of Colorado; John J. Hutchinson, of Kentucky; L. W. Livingstone, of Colorado; A. J. Ricker, of Georgia; B. F. Polk, of Indiana; M. M. Monroe, of Kansas; E. C. Burleigh, of Maine; Curtis Guild, Jr., of Massachusetts; Charles F. Hendrix; of Minnesota; Thomas C. Marshall, of Nevada; Franklin Murphy, of New Jersey; J. W. Fortune, of North Carolina; Frank Reeder, of Pennsylvania; Robert Smalls, of South Carolina; Zacariah Taylor, of Tennessee; W. S. McCormick, of Utah; John Anker, of Virginia; J. W. Crawford, of West Virginia; Otto Kramer, of Wyoming; T. B. Burns, of New Mexico; Joseph W. Fifer, of Illinois; L. B. Wilson, of Iowa; W. G. Hunter, of Kentucky; Wm. T. Malster, of Maryland; Wm. McPherson, of Wisconsin; Nathan Frank, of Missouri; Thomas P. Kennard, of Nebraska; John A. Spalding, of New Hampshire; John T. Mott, of New York; J. W. Devine, of North Dakota; David Meixner, of South Dakota; E. C. Smith, of Vermont; Albert Goldman, of Washington; James H. Stout, of Wisconsin; John M. Fair, of Arizona; John I. Dill, of Oklahoma.

Secretary—Col. Charles W. Johnson, of Minnesota. Assistant Secretaries—W. E. Riley, of Kentucky; H. H. Smith, of Michigan; A. B. Humphrey, of New York; A. W. Manlor, of Maryland.

Official Stenographer—Francis E. Burke, of Pittsburg.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Timothy E Byrnes, of Minnesota. Assistants to the Sergeant-at-Arms—George W. Wiswell, of Wisconsin; W. W. Johnson, of Maryland; W. P. Huxford, of Washington; Charles E. Stone, of Illinois; G. D. Smith, of Oklahoma.

Reading Clerks—J. H. Stone, of Michigan; P. H. Wilson, of Missouri; John R. Maller, of Ohio; R. S. Hatch, of Indiana; J. R. Beau, of New Jersey. Also, one vice-president from each State.

The Chairman.—"The Chair appoints Senator Wm. J. Sewell, of New Jersey, and Representative Sereno F. Payne, of New York, as a committee to escort the permanent chairman to the chair."

The committee then escorted Senator Thurston to the chair amid a torrent of applause and cheers.

The Chairman.—"Gentlemen of the convention, I have the honor to present to you as your permanent chairman Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska."

As the permanent chairman came forward to the platform, escorted by the committee appointed for that purpose, the convention rose and greeted him with great cheering.

When quiet was secured Chairman Thurston addressed the convention as follows:

SENATOR THURSTON'S SPEECH.

Gentlemen of the Convention: The happy memory of your kindness and confidence will abide in my grateful heart forever. My sole ambition is to meet your expectations, and I pledge myself to exercise the important powers of this high office with absolute justice and impartiality. I bespeak your cordial co-operation and support to the end that our proceedings may be orderly and dignified as before this, the deliberations of the supreme council of the Republican Party.

Eight years ago I had the distinguished honor to preside over the convention which nominated the last Republican President of the United States. To-day I have the distinguished honor to preside over the convention which is to nominate the next President of the United States. This generation has had its object lesson, and the doom of the Democratic Party is already pronounced. The American people will return to the Republican Party, because they know that its administration will mean:

The supremacy of the constitution of the United States.

The maintenance of law and order.

The protection of every American citizen in his right to live, to labor and to vote.

A vigorous foreign policy.

The enforcement of the Monroe doctrine.

The restoration of our merchant marine.

Safety under the stars and stripes on every sea, in every port.

A revenue adequate for all governmental expenditure and the gradual extinguishment of the national debt.

A currency "as sound as the government and as untarnished as its honor," whose dollars, whether of gold, silver or paper, shall have equal purchasing and debt-paying power with the best dollars of the civilized world.

A protective tariff which protects, coupled with reciprocity which reciprocates, thereby securing the best market for American products and opening American factories to the free coinage of American muscle.

A pension policy just and generous to our living heroes and to the widows and orphans of their dead comrades.

The governmental supervision and control of transportation lines and rates.

The protection of the people from all unlawful combination and unjust exaction of aggregated capital and corporated power.

An American welcome to every God-fearing, liberty-loving, constitution-respecting, law-abiding, labor-seeking, decent man.

The exclusion of all whose birth, whose blood, whose condition, whose practices would menace the permanency of free institutions, endanger the safety of American society or lessen the opportunities of American labor.

The abolition of sectionalism—every star in the American flag shining for the honor and welfare and happiness of every Commonwealth and of all the people.

A deathless loyalty to all that is true and American and a patriotism eternal as the stars.

Chairman Thurston's address was punctuated all the way through with applause and cheers.

Silver Men in Tears.

While the convention was proceeding with its work, a dramatic scene was being enacted in the committee on resolutions. The group of Western silver men, headed by Senator Teller, of Colorado, announced to their colleagues, when the plank in the platform was agreed upon by a vote of 40 to 11, that they had reached the parting of the ways, and that nothing remained for them but to withdraw from the convention.

It was thought that there would be violent recriminations and wild words of denunciation when the final announcement of the break came, but, instead, it was the parting of old friends in sorrow, not in anger.

The silver men felt themselves swept on by an irresistable fate, and with protestations of regret they cast the die. Speeches were made by Senator Teller, who joined the Republican party at its inception, and who was an ardent supporter of Lincoln, and who for twenty years has represented his State in the Senate of the United States as a Republican, save for two years in the cabinet of President Arthur.

When the silver delegates walk out of the convention it is their purpose to hold a meeting of their own, at which they will probably place Senator Teller in the field as a candidate for the presidency on a free silver platform. A number of Populist leaders, including Chairman Taubeneck and Hon. T. M. Patterson, of Denver, are in the city, and it is understood that they will endorse the selection on behalf of that party in a public address. The only obstacle standing in the way of this course is the fact that Senator Teller has not yet given his assent.

Story of the Third Day.

Immediately on the meeting of the convention Ex-Gov. Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, chairman of the committee on resolutions, submitted the party platform. The most enthusiasm was shown over the financial plank. The resolution on lynching fell rather flat, not that the sentiment was not right, but because it was recognized that the crime was not confined to any section or any party.

At the conclusion of the reading Senator Teller came up to the desk with his minority substitute for the financial plank. His emotions were shown in the serious expression of his face. In the comparatively brief period allowed him, he could not, as he said, state his views fully, but he never talked better and he was never listened to with more respect. The applause bestowed upon Mr. Teller outside of the silver coterie was a testimonial to his personal worth more than to his public expressions.

Ex-Governor Foraker made no reply to Mr. Teller, but simply moved to lay his substitute on the table. Of the pitiful minority of votes cast by the silver men, fifteen came from California, one from Michigan, two from South Dakota, one from Illinois, one from Missouri, four from Kansas, seven from Alabama, three from Georgia, three from Florida, one from Arkansas, one from Tennessee, five from Virginia, fourteen from North Carolina and one from Michigan and the remainder from the distinctively silver states. It was a very thorough demonstration that the republicans of the South and West have with astonishing unanimity determined to cast in their future with their associates of the past.

It did not take long after this to complete the formal adoption of the platform. There was but little demonstration.

Senator Cannon, of Utah, read the paper prepared in behalf of the silver bolters and signed by them. He was not given the respectful attention which the chairman again and again requested for him. "Cries of "Goodbye!" "Print!" "Go to the democrats!" and various other similar ejaculations were hurled at him not only from the galleries, but from the floor. He was forced to suspend again and again. As he spoke the last word and started to join Mr. Teller and the other bolters, who were waiting for him, a stentorian voice in the gallery shouted, "Goodbye, My Lover, Good-bye.

Then the small body of bolters walked slowly down the main aisle, while 15,000 people on the floor and in the galleries rose up simultaneously and yelled, cheered, sang, hooted, threw up hats, waved fans, canes and umbrellas and broke out generally in the wild manner which brought back scenes in former conventions.

The decks were at last cleared for the nomination. The first one to put in nomination was Senator Allison, of Iowa. Next came Reed, whose claims were advocated by Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts.

Chauncey Depew, who is always interesting, even on a dull subject, spoke for Governer Morton. While not much enthusiasm was exhibited over the candidate, there were frequent marks of favor at his sallies of wit and flashes of reason. One pregnant sentence it will be well for Republicans to take to heart. He hold them the truth when he said, "Do not count too much upon the bright visions of victory. No party in this country can win without the independent vote."

When Ohio was called, of course, there was the greatest tumult of the day, but it was very far from coming up to the standard of previous conventions. Governer Foraker put McKinley in nomination. The name of McKinley, when pronounced by him, was a signal for the renewel of the uproar. This time it was hearty and long. The galleries kept it up until they were literally exhausted not heeding the raps of the gavel nor the attempts of the band to drown them out in music. The Ohio delegation rivaled the galleries and kept it up as long as possible.

Senator Quay's name was greeted with loud cheering. The Pennsylvania delegation with its big membership of sixty-four, got up, shouted and blew horns and trumpets, while the Philadelphia Club seconded them with vigor. Then a good many others took it up from pure good nature.

When the vote was taken there was an absence of that excited uncertainty which attends a close vote. Every one knew McKinley would be nominated, and it was only the requisite formality which was to be observed. Notwithstanding, the progress of the tally was watched closely. The colored delegates from the South, whether from a desire to make themselves conspicious or from a wish to put themselves on record for future purpose, demanded an individual poll of their respective States invariably, which consumed more time than was agreeable.

Mr. McKinley had a majority when the roll was not much more than half over. The total summing up showed that not one of the four other candidates had received so much as one hundred votes, Mr. Allison coming in last with an almost beggarly showing. The official announcement of the result let loose another torrent of tumult and confusion, which ran until it spent itself.

The orators for the candidates who didn't get the nomination seconded the customary motion to make the nomination unanimous and indulged in the usual political lovefeast.

The nomination for Vice-President was then made.

Governor Morton's reiterated positive refusal to accept the place gave the lead to Mr. Hobart, of New Jersey. The managers had determined to take him for the mate of McKinley as the next best man after Morton.

H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, and James A. Walker, of Virginia, was presented as the Southern candidates. General Walker was a surprise, but Mr. Evans, as is known, was very extensively discussed in this connection. Mr. Evans is personally very popular, and it was on this account that he obtained such a flattering support.

Official Vote.

McKinley, 661½; Reed, 84½; Quay, 61¾; Morton, 58; Allison, 35½; Cameron, 1.

Hobart, 523½; Evans, 277½; Bulkeley, 39; Walker, 34; T. B. Reed, 3; Depew, 3; Fred Grant, 2; Thurston, 2; Brown, 2; Morton; 1.

The business of the convention was expeditiously transacted. It's not often a convention gets through in three days, and although there was no time consumed over nominations, there were other questions of serious importance which had to be met and settled.

THE CONVENTION HALL.

A Great Wooden Structure Erected for the Purpose.

The convention hall, erected especially for this occasion, is a plain rectangular building 182 by 262 feet, h[illegible] auditorium 100 by 200 feet for the use of the delegates and alternates and surrounding this tiers and seats and a gallery all around the building. The entire north side of the hall is occupied by the chairman, vice-presidents, members of the national committee on the centre and the reporters on each side. The delegates are directly in front of the chairman's stand in three blocks of chairs facing the chairman. For the alternates spaces on each side of the delegates are filled with chairs facing toward the delegates and thus commanding the best possible view not only of the speaker's stand, but also of the main body of the convention.

The central idea adopted in the decoration of the hall is the Monroe doctrine. This is represented by a star fifty feet from tip to tip, covered with bunting and immediately under it the national ensign and a President's flag, and here the decorator has recognized Cuba by hanging a Cuban flag to the bottom of the President's flag. The idea of the Monroe doctrine is carried out in the flags of Mexico, Venezuela, Gautemala, United States of Colombia and the Argentine Republic hanging from the five points of the United States star.

From each point of the star to the galleries stretches a string of flags of all the nations that fly national colors. Suspended from the gallery are the coats of arms of all the States inserspersed with United States flags. Above the galleries are arranged shields bearing the names of the States and bunting covers all the heavy timbers. The original thirteen stars, with Missouri and the District of Columbia, are given the places of prominence in the decorations.

Immediately over the speaker's chair is the portrait of Lincoln, supported by those of Grant and Sherman. The portrait of Logan over the main entrance facing the chairman, and that of Farragut over the Twelfth street entrance on the left, surrounded by the flags of the navy. Over the Thirteenth street entrance the portrait of Sheridan faces Farragut's. Strings of mammoth Japanese lanterns are draped from the ceiling above the chairman to the galleries on either side, lettered to read "Republican Convention."

On either side of the ceiling and above the sections reserved for alternates a huge lantern with small flags and a forty-foot United States flag is suspended. Two large white screens on the sides of the chairman's stand show eagles with streamers bearing these inscriptions:

"Republicanism Is Prosperity," and "To the Polls, Ye Sons of Freedom."

The building is a substantial structure of heavy pine lumber, walled with lath and stucco. Every precaution has been taken to provide against accident in case of sudden exit from the building. The main floor has twenty-four exits and the galleries sixteen exits to the outside, where broad stairways lead from balconies to the ground.

The hall will be used for the populist national convention in July.

TRADE OUTLOOK UNCHANGED.

Prices More in Accord with Relations of Supply and Demand.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Speculative reaction has not changed the business outlook. The fictitious prices made for wheat and cotton meant no good except for individuals, and the change to prices more nearly in accord with actual relations of demand and supply only conforms to conditions which have been well known for months. The attack on stocks on Wednesday was so plainly artificial that its influence passed with the day, and neither in foreign relations nor in domestic business was there anything to justify alarm.

The government report as to wheat indicated a much smaller yield than anybody really expects, but this has become so much the rule that the report had no real influence, and the principal effect was the serious depression caused by large sales in anticipation of the report, which seemed to be known in advance to some speculators. While Atlantic exports for the week were 1,588,151 bushels, flour included, against only 809,537 last year, the comparison is obviously exceptional and not significant, while the receipts at Western ports of 2,420,345 bushels against 1,386,200 last year, show persistency of conditions which have governed the movement during the whole year.

The output of pig iron June 1 was 182,229 tons weekly, against 189,398 tons May 1, while the stocks unsold, excluding those held by the great steel companies, amounted to 785,943, against 769,532 May 1, and only 525,617 January 1. The billet pool has been able to make its first large sale, but with a guarantee of the price for months to come, while middlemen are still selling billets at Pittsburg 50 cents to $1 per ton lower than the pool price, and the apprehended weakness in finished products has clearly appeared, although the nail associations, by taking in the Pittsburg Wire Company and Baackes & Co., of Pittsburg, has been able to hold prices for a time. But steel bars have been sold at 1 cent, against 1.2 cents asked in the same market for iron bars. In all the markets the tendency is toward lower prices.

The textile manufacturers are making no improvement. The accumulation of cotton goods continues. Print cloths have declined to the lowest point ever reached. A general stoppage to relieve the market is expected. Sales of wool in two weeks of June have been 3,823,500 pounds, against 12,562,965 last year, and no gain is expected in the manufacture for some time to come.

Failures for the week have been 246 in the United States, against 241 last year, and 27 in Canada against 24 last year.

Dr. Jameson Committed.

The examination of Dr. L. S. Jameson and his fellow officers in the Transvaal raid was ended in London. Dr. Jameson, Sir John Willoughby, Colonel White, Major White, Colonel Gray and the Hon. Charles Coventry were committed for trial, and the other defendants were discharged.

It is reported in Athens that 300 Turkish troops were killed in a recent encounter with the Cretan insurgents at Comoneri.

AN "OUT-OF-DATE" COUPLE.

We are "so out of date," they say,
  Ned and I;
We love in an old-fashioned way,
  Long since gone by.
He says I am his helpmate true,
  In everything,
And I—well, I will own to you
  He is my king.

We met in no romantic way
  'Twixt "glow and gloom."
He wooed me on a winter day
  And in—a room.
Yet, through life's hours of stress and storm,
  When griefs befell,
Love kept our small home-corner warm,
  And all was well.

Ned thinks no woman like his wife—
  But let that pass;
Perhaps we view the dual life
  Through roseate glass;
Even if the prospect be not bright,
  We hold it true
The heaviest burdens may grow light
  When shared by two.

Upon the gilded scroll of fame,
  Emblazoned fair,
I can not hope to read the name
  I proudly bear;
But, happy in their even flow,
  The years glide by.
We are behind the times, we know,
  Ned and I.

—Chambers' Journal.

WEDDING GIFTS.

"Pooh! Presents!" said the Old Married Man to the bridegroom. "Don't think you'll get what you want. I'll tell you my experience.

"As the time for our marriage drew near I used to call at the house every available evening and whisper confidentially to the curly head which exactly fitted my shoulder that I was the luckiest fellow on earth. On one occasion Agnes sighed and murmured dreamily that that was just what she felt.

"That was on the 5th.

"On the 12th I stopped in a minute at noon to see if she loved me as much as at 11.15 the night before. She replied that she did—that love was unalterable—but that she must hurry upstairs now or the dressmaker would get her skirt flute-shaped instead of organ-piped.

"On the 14th the presents began to arrive—also the relatives. It became an unsettled problem which of the two were more numerous. Aggie had cousins once removed. I had several uncles and aunts. All were well off; in fact, it was a curious coincidence that we were the only poor branches on our respective family trees. I was in an insurance office—fire insurance, not life insurance—and when I had communicated to her the news of my recent promotion she had promptly declared in the face of her family's unaccountable preference for Henry Walker (who was not so good a fellow as I by any manner of means) that to be Mrs. Joseph Lounsbury and live in a small house on a very small income and bliss was precisely her ideal of existence. So we were not marrying as a speculation; nevertheless, since marriage comes so seldom in one's life, we had hopes that our moneyed relatives would do the handsome thing.

"They did. First came a complete set of knives, forks and spoons in a polished wood case. They were from the cousin Aggie had been named for. 'Such a sensible present!' said her mother; 'they will last a lifetime.'

"'Yes,' said I, 'it will take us a good while to wear all those out two at a time.'

"'Don't you suppose we're ever going to entertain any company, Joe?' asked the girl of my affection, tapping me on the cheek with one of the forks.

"The same night I had a note from her, saying: 'Dearest Joe, you ought to see the lovely after dinner coffee spoons Second Cousin Milly has sent—no two alike. Orange plush case. Isn't is exciting? Don't tell, dear, but I almost wish they'd been something else, for I think some of the girls are going to give me spoons.' The rest of this letter was not interesting—to you.

"This was the beginning of an avalanche of spoons—Charter Oak spoons, nutmeg spoons, soldiers' monument spoons, witch spoons, bust spoons, portrait spoons (I called these last our picture gallery, and suggested that they should be framed in ribbons and hung up in the parlor). One of our friends sent a pair of salted-almond spoons, hoping that we would exchange them if they were duplicated, but it turned out that those were the only ones we had. The sugar spoons were all marked. There were five of them.

"It is a time-honored custom in our office when one of us is married for the rest to 'combine' and buy a picture; and you could generally tell what year a man's wedding came off by a glance at his parlor wall. Williams, who was married in '84, had 'Far Away'; Brown's, a few years later, was 'The Three Fates.' Ours was, of course, the latest thing out. It had a silver frame.

"As the days went by and pieces of silver piled up on us I was more than once reminded of the couple whose courtship was conducted in Browningese, and who were fitted out by their admiring friends with a Browning tea set, with quotations around the edge. 'Oh, the little more, and how much it is!' The Fords had a run on china, but a good deal of it got broken the first year. The Smiths' specialty was etchings; they had enough for every room in the house—only, they never had a home; they have boarded ever since they were married. Finally the climax came, when my old Uncle John sent us a solid silver tea set. I hadn't expected anything from him, unless perhaps a Bible or a Webster's Unabridged, for he didn't enjoy giving anything away. Aggie was getting too tired to be very enthusiastic, but her mother was delighted, and it was no use thinking that I would just as soon have had the money.

"'This makes 103, dear—nine more than Susie Fish had,' said her sister.

"'One hundred and two,' said Aggie.

"'No, dear, 103—102 came this morning.'

"'Oh, I know I shall never get this list right!' exclaimed Aggie, diving for her blank book.

"'Look out, or you'll be handing that book to the parson for a prayer-book,' said I.

"'Wouldn't be a bit surprised,' she answered, smiling; Aggie could smile when she was tired.

"Well, we were married. A man breathes easier when it's over with. 'But, Aggie,' I said, as the carriage door slammed on us, 'if it ever happens to us again, let's leave out the heathen superstitions.'

"'I know it,' said Aggie. 'I begged them not, but they would smuggle some in. See any in my hair?'

"'Some in your hat brim,' I brushed her off, and she seized the newspaper I had carefully brought along to look like an old married man, and conjured with it a minute, holding it out by an improvised handle. 'Here,' she said, 'the very children in kintergarten know how to make paper dustpans—now brush the carriage seat.' When we got out I gave the hackman a dustpanful of rice with a bill on top. 'There, burn it,' said I.

"'Did you see him chortle in his joy?' said Aggie, giggling; 'Joe, do you feel like a married couple?'

"'Lots,' said I.

"Our ten days in Washington had only one bogie—the blank book. Aggie said she must finish her notes. All I could do was to sit by and fret, and put on the stamps; and she told me I hindered her more than I helped, and she was awfully glad to have me around, it made her feel better.

"We began housekeeping in a cheerful way in a little house on a new street. It was something like to come home to one's own dinner table. We had so much silver that it looked funny with our plain china—nobody had given us a lot of ice-cream sets and things. I tell you marriage is a lottery when it comes to wedding presents. I liked seeing Aggie's face in the sugar bowl, though. Every night the little maid (imported to live up to the spoons) brought them and all the rest upstairs on a tray, and we packed them away in the chest we had made, and a pretty penny it cost, with its combination lock, which went into the end of the closet where nobody could get at it. One night we came home at 12 from a reception, and as we stole upstairs not to wake the sleeping handmaiden, Aggie so sleepy herself that she tripped on her wedding gown and I had to hold her, we came upon the whole array on the floor outside our door.

"'Isn't it imposing? so safe!' said I, but Aggie said, desperately, 'I shan't care anything about going out evenings any more if I've got to put that silver away after I get home.'

"'Let it stay there.'

"'Oh, I can't. Mamma thinks we're so careless. We don't appreciate things enough. She says, if any one had given her such elegant things when she was married she wouldn't have dared to close her eyes!'

"'Take more than that to keep my eyes open.' But I helped Agnes to shove the tray under a chair, and drape the train of her wedding dress over it.

"'What on earth are you doing, Aggie?' I asked, on coming in for dinner one day. All I could see was one foot and a skirt ruffle in the closet.

"Aggie scrambled up enough to catch me round my knee. 'Oh, Joe, I'm so glad you've come!'

"'What is it? You're ready to cry.'

"'That's what I like about you; you don't have to be explained to. Henry Walker wouldn't have known I felt like crying if I'd screamed it at him!'

"That made me feel pretty good (though dinner wasn't ready). 'But what?'—

"'It's the silver! I came up to change the forks and spoons so they should get worn alike, and I've shut the paper with the combination in the chest, and I can't remember what it was!'

"I got down beside her. It was hotter than Mexico in that closet. I turned and tried the lock. 'Do keep your dresses out of the way, they tickle the back of my neck.' No good. 'Well, I guess we'll use the old forks to-day," said I; 'I don't believe they'll fade away yet awhile.'

"'Oh, I'm so sorry—but—they're every one shut up in that chest.' So we laughed. What else was there to do? It was so funny when Deming came home with me to tea—we'd asked him some days before. It wouldn't have been funny with some girls. The table looked principally white china, and the kitchen knives and fork didn't go round. Ever cut omelet with a pewter spoon? It is great.

"It wasn't quite so funny when three hot days had gone by and we had nearly smothered sojourning in the closet, and no news of the combination. 'Don't tell mamma!' pleaded my wife. I began to think I should have to call in a locksmith, when one evening Aggie startled me by jumping out of bed crying. 'I've got it! I've got it!'

"'Got what—a nightmare?'

"'I've got the combination! I've been working on it all the time, and it just came to me in my sleep. Get right up, Joe, and hold the light, and mind you don't set anything on fire.' In another two minutes the front of the front of the chest fell down, and behold our household gods! 'If anybody wants to steal them between now and daylight, they can, that's all,' said Aggie; 'but I'm not going to shut that lock again to-night for nobody!'

"In the fall there was a burglar scare about town, and Agnes's mother came over and gave her a lecture upon locking the windows. She said we really ought to have a burglar alarm. To please her I had one put in. Election night I went down to town, telling Aggie not to sit up for me, for I should wait for the returns. It was 1 o'clock when I opened the front door very softly, not to disturb Agnes. Br-r-r-br-r-keplunk!' I had forgotten the alarm.

"Before I had time to say a word or even turn down my coat collar, my wife appeared at the head of the stairs. She pointed a pistol at me. Her hair hung loose, and she was in her—well, never mind; but she looked distractingly pretty.

"'If you come one step further I'll fire!' she cried.

"'It's Joe, Agnes,' said I, meekly.

"'I don't believe it! Take off your hat!'

"I took it off and made her a low bow. 'Don't shoot your husband, he's doing the best he can.'

"Agnes laughed hysterically. 'Oh, Joe, I was so frightened.'

"'And to think you should point a pistol at your own husband!'

"'It wasn't loaded, Joe.'

"'Agnes Lounsbury,' said I, 'do you mean to say you were so rash as to aim at me with a pistol that wasn't loaded?'

"'But I shouldn't have fired it, anyway, it wasn't cocked.'

"'Well, this ends the watchman burglar alarm business,' said I. 'We've had about as much of it as we want. To-morrow we'll decide what silver we want to use every day, and the rest shall go down to the bank.'

"We're able to breathe now. The silver stand on the sideboard, and as yet nobody has carried it off, if they do, Agnes's mother will say she expected it, for we aren't the careful people they used to be in her generation. Once in a while Aggie quarrels with me because some dish or other that would make a show for company is at the bank, and I don't see my way clear to bring it home under my arm. 'You can have them all home and trust to luck if you'd rather,' I say.

"'I'd rather they were at the bank, because then I should have them, you know.'

"'Don't see it,' said I; 'but its just as you say.'

"When our anniversary came around we had a present and a note from one of Agnes's elderly friends. The note ran this way:

"'My dear Mrs. Lounsbury: We send you our best congratulations on your anniversary. My husband will have his little joke you know; and as some one told him that the Lounsburys had so much silver given them on their wedding that it was a positive embarrassment to them, he says you ought to be ashamed of being such plutocrats at your age, while the older generation has not even accumulated souvenir spoons, and sends you this little gift to remind you of the fact,—

"'Oh, Joe! it's silver!' for I had punched a hole in the paper. 'No, it isn't, no, it isn't, it's plaited. We can keep it. It's a pudding dish, or for oysters, you know. How kind. And plaited, too. It didn't cost much, Joe, did it?'

"'A few dollars, I should think.'

"'How good! Perhaps even less, Joe?'

"'Perhaps so; it's rather light weight.

"'Isn't it delightful? We'll have some oysters in it to-morrow night, and ask them over to tea.'

"'I should feel dreadfully to have that taken,' I heard her murmur that evening.

"'What for?'

"'Because it's such a comfort to have one thing that you don't care whether it's stolen or not.'

"'You're getting sleepy, Aggie. But I know one thing that "goes on, goes on forever." '

"'What?'

"'Our storage rent. I reckon in a few years we'll have paid for the whole outfit, and then we'll fetch it home and keep open house for burglars with a clean conscience.'

"'Don't be ridiculous, Joe,' said my wife."

The Buttonhole Bouquet.

"People when once addicted to a habit," remarked a member of the Southern Athletic Club, "find it extremely difficult to break away, even if they would. A friend of mine, who is a prominent dealer in hides and cattle products, doing business on South street, is absolutely a slave to the habit of wearing roses in his buttonhole. I have known him for a number of years, yet during the entire period of our acquaintance I have never seen him without the customary nosegay on the lappel of his coat. If he loses one he hunts a florist's shop and buys another. Winter or summer, it is the same thing. When I twitted him about it he said he had worn rosebuds so long that he could not transact his business or feel comfortable unless the posy was in his buttonhole. His father had done the same thing before him, and, in addition to this, he, my friend, often found it impossible to sleep unless a vase of roses was on the table in his room at night. He is an absolute rosebud fiend."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Mayor Without a Salary.

The mayor of Flint, Mich., performs the duties of his office without compensation other than the satisfying sense of having done his duty. But the mayor who retired two weeks ago directed the affairs of the town so well during the year of office that thee Common Council unanimously voted to make an appropriation for him as an especial mark of satisfaction. The sum was $1.

The deepest gold mine in the world is at Eureka, Cal.; depth, 2,290 feet.

MANY LIVES LOST.

British Steamer Went Down in the English Channel.

COLLIDED AT MIDNIGHT.

Struck Upon a Rock While Hugging the French Shore—She Disappeared Beneath the Water Three Minutes after Sinking.

The British steamer Drummond Castle Capt. N. W. Pierce, from Cape Town, for London, collided at midnight off Ushant, with an unknown steamer and sank three minutes later with 144 passengers and 103 officers and crew on board

Two men were picked up, floating on some wreckage, by fishermen off Ushant, near which point the steamer went down. It is hoped, however, that some of the passengers and crew escaped in the boats.

The Drummond Castle belonged to the famous Castle Line of steamships running between South Africa and London. She was of about 2,350 tons register, and was last heard of at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, on June 12.

The fate of the steamer with which the Drummond Castle collided is not known, and hopes are expressed that she may be afloat and that some of the passengers and crew of the Castle Liner are on board of her.

When a dispatch from Ushant announced that the vessel struck a rock while hugging the French coast, instead of being in collision with another steamer, it was conceded that there could be few survivors. Six bodies have been washed ashore on the Island of Ushant. The vessel sank and disappeared entirely in about three minutes after striking.

Only two boats were launched, and one of these is believed to have been capsized. The passengers are thought to have been asleep when the vessel struck.

Seafaring men believe the Drummond Castle, while at full speed, struck the ledge, ripped open the water tight compartments and the greater part of the ship's bottom, slid across the ledge and went down in the deep water on the outside as if made of lead. The ledge is near the Island of Molene, half way between Ushant and the French coast.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Ex-Speaker Charles F. Crisp, accompanied by Mrs. Crisp is at Asheville, N. C., and will perhaps remain several weeks for the sake of his health.

De Amicis, the Italian author, who was born in 1846, is a writer of one of the most successful boys' books of the time. It has passed through 180 editions in Italy.

Uncle John Sprague, of South Presque, Isle, Me., is said to be the champion bear hunter in Maine. Mr. Sprague is 70 years old; and 167 bears have fallen to his unerring aim.

The gift to Princess Maud, of England, on her marriage from King's Lynn, Norfolk, in the neighborhood of which she will reside at Appleton Hall, will consist of a private omnibus for use between Wolverton Station and the hall.

Lady Randolph Churchill had to pay a London shopkeeper £17.00 for keeping chiffon front over night and returning it the next day as unsuitable. The shopkeeper testified that ladies would order things sent home for approval and after their maids had copied the patterns would return them the next day.

One woman in England holds a master mariner's certificate. This lady, who has passed all the examinations made compulsory by the Board of Trade is the Dowager Lady Clifford, widow of the late Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, who died in 1892. She sails her own yacht for many months of the year in the Mediterranean and the Solent.

John D. Rockefeller is the superintendent of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Sunday School of Cleveland, and made an address before the school on Flag Day. For years he has been superintendent of the Sunday School, but probably the number of times he has been present to perform the duties of this office could be numbered on the fingers of one hand as he is absent so much from the city.

The Right Rev. Dr. Abram Grant, the newly elected bishop of the first district of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, is an imposing figure physically. He is more than six feet tall, and weighs about 250 pounds. He wears a full black beard, has but little hair on the top of his head, has a short but well-shaped nose, and black, intelligent and genial eyes. He has a common sense, chatty way of talking, and only occasionally does a Southern locution creep into his otherwise good English. Bishop Grant's career, from birth in slavery to the achieving of the highest dignity which his Church can give him has been remarkable one.

CHINA IN POSTAL UNION.

To Abolish the Private System—Radical Step By the Heathen.

The Chinese Government will abolish the private postal system, which has furnished the entire mail facilities for the Empire for centuries, and as soon as possible establish its first government domestic postal service. This action has been formally decided on. The first step will be the entry of the Empire into the universal postal system.

The news of the conclusion reached was contained in a despatch from Mr. Denby, our Minister to China. It gave no details. This is the most radical step taken for a long period by China. When she will join the union is problematical.

The installation of the new service probably will be accomplished by employing experienced European postal officials. The only service now is by private courier, with a postal agency at Shanghai for the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France and Japan.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The members of the old Carlisle School Board filed an answer in court to the petition for a mandamus. The mandamus was asked for by the new board for the purpose of compelling C. P. Humrich, secretary of the old board to turn over the books and papers to the directors elected last Spring. The answer denies that the repeal act of 1895 ousted the school directors from office and further alleges that the act is unconstitutional in regard to special or local legislation not having been complied with in the passage of the act as the "Legislative Record" shows. Much contention and bitterness have arisen between the two school boards, and the legality of either will now be determined by the court.

Charles Natco, a young Hungarian, shot himself at Plymouth and will die. The bullet, a thirty-eight calibre, entered his left breast just above the heart, and the wound is pronounced fatal. The young fellow is engaged to be married in a week and was very despondent because he had no money, work in the mines having been very poor lately. He told some friends that if he did not have enough money to get married he would kill himself.

Internal Revenue Agents Flaey and Samuel Cool's inspection of the records of the Erie office and secret movements in the vicinity of Erie have created a great deal of excitement among liquor men. It comes from some official sources that an illicit distillery has been discovered in the southern part of the county, and that the inspection of records is a part of the work of connecting up the purchasers of the crooked whisky supply in Erie.

Eber Worthington, a farmer, aged 46 years, living with his family near Woodside Station, in Moreland Township, was found dead in his hog-pen, by his 18-year-old son. Apoplexy was the cause of death.

John Lemon, aged 23 years, son of the late ex-Auditor General John A. Lemon, became involved in an altercation with John Formholtz, an associate at the Brown Row in Hollidaysburg. Formholtz drew a razor and cut him twice in the left side, the sharp instrument penetrating the flesh as far as the kidneys. It is feared that Lemon will die of internal hemorrhages The dispute between the two young men arose over the affairs of a young lady, whom both had been courting and who had jilted Formholtz.

Farmer Jerry Rhodes, of Mill Creek, became despondent lately over dull times with farmers. He bade his wife good-by and started for the woods. He was found next day with his throat cut and the bloody knife clutched in his hand. Rhodes was 38.

Mollie Wilbur, aged 60 years, was found dead in her cell at the County Prison, Williamsport. A bottle on the table was marked "poison." The woman, who had an unsavory reputation, was committed about two weeks ago.

Clarence Rhoads was waylaid and roughly handled at a late hour on Saturday night at a lonely Point in Lower Pottsgrove Township by two strange men. He fought his assailants desperately and finally escaped from them and ran toward Pottstown. He was cut about the face and leg. Robbery was evidently the object of the attack.

Michael Connelly, a prominent blast furnaceman, of Sharon, blew out his brains with a revolver. He leaves a wife and family. The bullet tore a big hole in the side of his head. He was at one time a resident of Germantown, Philadelphia county.

Opinions still vary as to whether Mrs Bossler, who was burned up in her house, near Leesport, was the victim of foul play or whether she perished as the result of accident The location in which her remains were found would indicate that she was burned up in her bed. It has been learned that as late as 11 o'clock some one passing the house noticed that everything was quiet. As she used only a wood fire it is thought improbable that there was any fire in the house at that time, which strengthens the theory of incendiarism. Diligent search has been made for Toole, who is suspected of the crime, but he has not been apprehended

Valentine Donotelli and James Donnatis, two Italians working with a gang of railroad laborers at Pottstown, made a murderous attack on the gang boss, Patrick J. Lynch. Valentine struck the boss on the head with a shovel and knocked him senseless and Donnatis struck the prostrate man with a stone. The crew of a shifting engine nearby came upon the would-be murderers and captured them and turned them over to the local officers, who hustled them off to jail at Norristown. The cause of the trouble was the discharge of Valentine because of insubordination.

A ten-inch gun representing a lot of 100 pieces for the United States army was tested at the Bethlehem Iron Company's proving grounds, at Redington. Ten shots were fired, the projectiles weighing 575 pounds each, 272 pounds of powder being used at each discharge. The test was very satisfactory, and was witnessed by army inspectors and the officials of their own company.

William Goltbert, a wealthy Russian, and well known in political circles, was convicted by a jury at Mercer for the larceny of $400 worth of wire. He was arrested three times in the last two months and in each case for a serious offense. He is worth $20,000.

TEN THOUSAND DROWNED.

Frightful Loss of Life in the Japanese Tidal Wave and Earthquake.

It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the Island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which accompanied a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about twenty hours. In addition to the town of Kumaishi, which was wholly destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part.

The report that a party headed by the Marquis de Mores, consisting of 35 men bound for the Soudan in order to enlist Arab chiefs against the British, has been massacred to a man, has been confirmed.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson arrived safely at Havana from Metanzas. His train was attacked by insurgents and his coat was perforated by two bullets.

MORE DYNAMITE.

Havana Startled by Two Successive Explosions.

WATER SUPPLY ATTACKED.

Pipes on the Aqueduct Were Much Damaged—Consternation Prevailed Among the People—Insurgents Preparing to Invest the City.

Havana was startled and alarmed at 2 o'clock Sunday night by the noise made by two successive explosions, which shook the ground for a long distance and was heard for several miles. Consternation prevailed for a time, as it was feared that this was a prelude to an attack or to a series of similar explosions. Excited throngs rushed to the streets, while an armed party proceeded in the direction from which the detonations had been heard. It was soon found that the stone bridges of Cristina and Concha and the aqueduct of Fernando Septimo were the points that had suffered from the dynamite. The bridges were partially destroyed and the pipes on the aqueduct, upon which the city is dependent for its water supply, were much damaged.

The windows in many houses in the city were shattered by the reverberation of the explosion, and some market structures were also badly damaged.

There is no doubt felt that the dynamite which caused this wreck was placed by agents of the insurgents. It has been their determination, announced some time ago, to cut off the water supply of Havana and so serve to make it as nearly uninhabitable as possible.

The greatest apprehension is felt on account of the secrecy and effectiveness with which the insurgents have been able to carry out the outrage, and much anxiety is felt as to the future. It is believed that the insurgents are bent upon investing Havana by cutting off, as much as possible, the supply of necessities, although not by actually besieging it. All fruits and vegetables and fresh meats are unprecedentedly high priced and difficult to obtain, and milk is of the poorest, such as is brought in being much adulterated before it is doled out. There is much fever, and smallpox has broken out in Havana, and in the unwholsome condition of affairs threatens to become epidemic. Many are suffering from measles and there is much intestinal trouble among the inhabitants owing to poor and insufficient food. The failure of the wate supply under these conditions is a dire calamity.

It is the announced intention of the authorities to continue the campaign against the insurgents in spite of the unhealthy rainy season having set in, the additional troops are in the field in Pinar del Rio with the purpose of running down and surrounding Antonio Maceo. It is evident, however, that the insurgents themselves are preparing to enter upon a more aggressive plan of action, and the gathering of insurgent forces in Puerto Principe and Santa Clara is believed to be a prelude to another raid westward in force by Maxomo Gomez. The presence of this combined insurgent force in the neighborhood and even in the outskirts of Havana in the next month is a condition that must probably be counted on.

ON THE DEFENSIVE.

At the suggestion of the surgeon-general the council of generals decided to limit military operations for the present to the defensive. It is said, however, that little yellow fever exists among the troops.

Jose Antonio Yznaga, has been expelled and Ricardo de la Torriente has been forbidden to return to Cuba. Thomas Dawley, an artist, has been released. He represented Harper's Weekly and it was in visiting him that Consul-General Lee violated the rules of Cabonnas fortress and called forth unfavorable comment from the Spanish sympathizers.

General Gomez's force of 5,000 men was defeated recently on the plains of Saratoga near Najara, province of Puerto Principe after a fight of 42 hours, by Jimenez Castellano's troops. Gomez lost fully 500 men, the troops losing none. General Goday's command, which reinforced the troops, lost four soldiers killed and two officers wounded.

A Havana dispatch received in Madrid says: "The American consul is inspiring distrust owing to his interest in privoners and dining with Spain's enemies.

WEYLER'S QUEER PLANS.

Talk of a Barbed Wire Fence and a Deep Ditch About Havana.

Captain-General Weyler evidently thinks a crisis is approaching in the Cuban rebellion, according to advices received in Key West. These advices state that Weyler summoned his generals to Havana, not only to confer about the threatened meeting of the troops and about deserting the trocha, but also to plan additional defenses for Havana.

It is asserted that Weyler has received information that the Cuban chiefs intend to attack the city, which at present is denuded of troops, who are doing service on the trocha. It is said the generals determined to use the volunteers to cover strategic approaches and to plant additional artillery in the outskirts of the city. A plan to erect a barbed wire fence and a stone wall and to dig a deep ditch about the city was also considered.

The growing uneasiness of Weyler is reflected in the tone of the official press, which takes a most gloomy view of the situation. There is an absolute lack of confidence even in official circles in Spain's ability to put down the rebellion The recent attempt by insurgents to cut off the water supply by destroying the conduits has thrown both Weyler and the Havana public into a condition bordering on panic.

Of the 247 passengers and crew of the British steamship Drummond Castle, which was sunk at Brest, France, only three persons, all seamen, were rescued. Bodies of the 244 persons drowned are being recovered almost hourly.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 25.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

6,400 Square Feet Floor Space,

And every nook and corner crowded with merchandise, in the great variety, that goes to make a

MODERN DEPARTMENT STORE.

Bargains fresh from the trade centres of the United States, placed on our counters and floors every morning.

Do U C "baits" advertised, U can depend on it that 9 out of 10 times U can get the "special" at The Racket for less money, and U never pay more.

Advertisements go out regularly from this town, claiming great things—but seldom stand the test. We guess you know 'em by this time.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

WHO TO BELIEVE

Is the question, when it comes to selecting hosiery. Every merchant claims to have fast black hose. As regards ours, we not only make the claim, but can substantiate it by the many customers who would not think of getting hose any where else.

The other day a lady said, "I never think of getting my hose any where else since having tried yours"

The secret is this, This spring it is seven years since we are in business, and in all that time have handled only the one brand of hose, thankful we know what we are recomending, you run no risk whatever.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

MATTERN-HECKMAN.

United in Marriage in the M. E. Church at Mifflinburg.

Last Wednesday at 11 a. m., Mr. Hays W. Mattern, of Warriors Mark, and Miss Helen B. Heckman, of Mifflinburg, were united in marriage in the M. E. church at that place. Only the members of the church and the friends of the family witnessed the ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Isaac Heckman, who have resided in Mifflinburg about four years. Rev. Heckman several years ago was pastor of the M. E. charge at this place, and it was with regret his congregation parted with the family, when called to another charge. The many friends of Miss Helen at this place, wish for her a long and happy life.

The groom is the son of Mr. and and Mrs. J. H. Mattern, of Warriors Mark, Huntingdon county. He is a graduate of State College Civil Engineering Course, Class of '93, and is in the employ of the U. S. government, on the National Park Commission at Gettysburg.

After the ceremony the bride and groom drove to Lewisburg, where they boarded a train for a short wedding trip to eastern cities, after which they will settle down to housekeeping in their house at Gettysburg.

None of it in Centre County.

A south Dakota editor says he has two subscribers who frequently get full, and every time they are in that condition they come in and pay a year in advance on subscription. One of them is already credited to 1941, and the fraternity throughout the state is crazy to find out what brand of whiskey he drinks. There surely is none of that kind of whisky in Centre county.

Defends the Bicycle.

An expounder of the gospel thus defends the popular two-wheeled rig: "Riding a bicycle is the least objectionable of all forms of transportation on Sunday, for no one is compelled to work out the man in the saddle. The wheel requires no conductors, drivers, engineers, firemen, or any other individual to work on Sunday.

—Not a piece of old or shelf-worn stock is on the shelves of the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. Their stock is new, their rooms new, and the prices are new to all competitors. The reputation of the firm in the past is a guarantee of their dealings with all customers at their store.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $150

SUNDAY'S TERRIBLE STORM.

It Struck Bellefonte, Spreading Damage and Destruction in Its Path.

Bellefonte was visited by a terrible rain and hail storm on Sunday afternoon which spread damage and destruction in its path. For fully an hour and a half the rain came down in torrents and hail stones as large as marbles literally covered the ground. Several of the streets were under water for a while and many cellars were completely filled. A number of windows were broken by the hail and several barns and outhouses unroofed by the wind. Fences were twisted out of shape and trees blown down and shattered, so heavy was the gale. The hills were washed bare and stones three inches in diameter were swept down the streets with the flood.

The storm struck the city while an immersion at the old car works dam was in progress. It caused considerable confusion among the people, who were compelled to stop their services and seek places of shelter until the rain had passed over.

A cow owned by Thompson Barnhart, who lives about a mile northeast of Bellefonte, was struck by lightning and killed. A barn between Milesburg and Snow Shoe Intersection, owned by Miss Nannie Jamison was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. In it was stored some hay which was also burned.

In other parts of the county the storm was the severest ever known. Hail stones as large as hickorynuts fell until the ground was covered. The damage to grain fields is beyond computation. Entire fields were knocked prostrate, as if a roller had passed over them. Many fruit trees were also completely stripped and though the storm lasted but a half hour, it is estimated the rainfall was fully one and one-half inches.

Burglars at Work.

One night last week seven houses were entered by thieves in Philipsburg and valuables stolen.

Robbers also touched Bellefonte, last week. Wednesday night the residences of Robert Valentine and Mrs. Pugh were entered, but their booty was light and they made their escape undetected.

Residences should be made secure so as to be difficult for burglars to enter, and one or two revolvers kept handy for the reception of these night thieves when they ply their vocation.

Might Do It in Centre.

Blair county has adopted the idea put into practice in the Allegheny county criminal court, that imposing of lighter punishment on prisoners who plead guilty than on those who, knowing themselves to deserve punishment, plead not guilty and stand trial. The business of the court is expedited by this plan, the taxpayers are saved much expense, and the gain in morality can not be small.

Peculiar Blossoms.

The one side of a pear tree on the farm of W. A. Hanna, in Woodward township, blossomed the second time last week, says the Lock Haven *Democrat*, after the tree had been in blossom earlier in the spring and the fruit of which is now maturing rapidly. A peculiar feature of this out-of-season curiosity is that the second blossoms were very much unlike the regular pear blossom.

Don't Get Negligent.

We are all so used to the way our town looks, that we are apt to forget that strangers will be impressed favorably or otherwise by the outward appearance of the place, and that if our town is to grow and thrive we must keep our best foot foremost all the time. Money spent in public improvement is a good investment.

Are Now Joined.

On Monday evening, as Mr. Pealer tells us, the telephone line was completed connecting it with Millheim and Coburn, and the first "helloing" was done. The line works well and all are happy.

Married.

At the M. E. parsonage, Spring Mills, on June 21st, 1896, by Rev. T. S. Faus, Mr. M. E. Grenoble, of Lamar, Clinton county, Pa., and Miss Sarah E. Auman, of Sober, Centre county.

Were Well Attended.

The Children's day exercises and the festival held by the Grangers, at Grange Park, last Saturday afternoon and evening was well attended, and a nice little sum was realized from the sale of refreshments in the evening.

Festival,

There will be a festival at the Union on the evening of June 27th, 1896, for the benefit of the Sunday school. Suitable refreshments will be served. All are invited.

No Services.

On account of the absence of Rev. Rearick on next Sabbath, June 28th, there will be no services at any of his appointments on that day.

—Get the REPORTER for the campaign.

THE MAD DOG SCARE.

A Libel Suit Will Likely be the Outcome.—May Ruin Their Business.

The news printed in the eastern dailies and other papers, concerning the mad dog scare at Potters Mills, was so erroneous, as the REPORTER has all along said, that civil suits for damages may be brought against the Philadelphia *Press*, *Grit*, and other papers.

The effect of these stories was that eastern cattle dealers have become alarmed, and refuse to buy any cows, shipped by dealers from these parts. Alex. McCoy received a letter from the parties in the east, with whom he dealt in cattle, countermanding all orders from him for the entire season, and saying that the dealers down east were even threatened with prosecution for receiving cattle from up here. This has ruined the business for McCoy, Sam. Slack, J. B. Spangler, and others, and will result in great injury to these cattle dealers.

The story was unwarrantably overdrawn, and was 90 per cent. below the truth mark. When eastern men desire to have true and reliable news from Centre county, they must read the REPORTER.

Grain and Fruit Yields.

A farmer in Nittany valley gives the condition of crops in his section of the county in the following language: The lack of rain will cause a short hay crop, young clover is suffering for rain and barley is heading nicely. The dry season is favorable to wheat, which cereal will be of good quality but the straw will be short and thin. Harvesting this season will be begun from ten days to two weeks earlier than in past seasons. In several places farmers are plowing wheat fields and are sowing buckwheat.

As to fruits, sweet cherries will be of fair yield, sour cherries very scarce. If the drouth does not continue there is still a chance for a fair yield of apples, although many are dropping from the trees. Peaches will be very scarce and there will be hardly any plums.

Potato Bugs Plenty.

Complaints are rife in rural communities that the pestiferous potato bug is this year getting outside of his legitimate business of eating up potato plants, and has taken to trespassing on tomatoes. Of these he eats the leaves with as good appetite as he ever exhibited in his old field. When the tomato plants are near the last year's potato patch the ravages are worse, but the bugs seem to find them when several fields intervene. The usual remedy is applied with success: Sprinkle the plants with water in which Paris green is dissolved in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a gallon.

Another Telephone Company.

At Bellefonte last week an application was made in court for the incorporation of a telephone company in Philipsburg, to extend in Clearfield, Cambria, Centre and Jefferson counties, connecting Philipsburg, Clearfield, Curwensville, DuBois and Punxsutawney. It will parallel the Central Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph company and will be called the Philipsburg Telephone and Telegraph company.

Editorial Excursion.

The Pennsylvania Editorial Association will make Atlantic City their objective point, gathering in Philadelphia Monday evening, next, when they will take their departure for the seashore next morning for a week's recreation. H. S. Taylor, Esq., and lady, of Bellefonte, will represent the CENTRE REPORTER. The party will number from 300 to 400, and a most enjoyable time is in store for them.

Save the Water.

The short rains this summer, did not help the springs. Waters are getting low everywhere; in our own town citizens will bear in mind the importance of not wasting water and having defective hydrants repaired. Proper attention to these will save much inconvenience to water users, and prevent unpleasantness of rigorous measures.

Two Deaths.

Lydia, daughter of Levi Burd, died at her home, below Aaronsburg, on 15, of apoplexy, aged 48 years.

On 25, Lizzie, daughter of George Fox, of near Woodward, died of heart disease, aged 47 years.

Worth Trying.

An exchange says: If castor oil is applied to a wart once a day for a month, the wart will entirely disappear. In many cases it will not require so long a time. It is worth trying.

At Hecla Park.

From all indications there will be a big time at Hecla Park on July 4th. There will be two balloon ascensions, five bands of music, dancing, all kinds of races and amusements, and plenty to eat. If you want to have a good time go to the Park.

—The Philad. Branch, in their new room, Bellefonte, now carry a larger stock than any two stores in the town. The stock is all new and up-to-date, and the prices are away down. And then every deal is made satisfactory or money returned.

LIST OF JURORS.

Commencing on Monday August 24th, and to Continue Two Weeks.

The following Grand and Traverse jurors were drawn to serve at the next term of court, commencing on Monday August 24th.

GRAND JURORS—1ST WEEK.

Lewis Orndorf, Haines.
Thos. Zimmerman, Boggs.
Frank Yearick, Gregg.
Albert Hoy, College.
Harry Frankinberger, Gregg.
Edward Craft, Burnside.
Geo. R. Quick, Boggs.
Jas. S. Weaver, Haines.
Ira Howe, Philipsburg.
A. G. Rager, Milesburg.
Wm. Thompson, College.
W. B. Poorman, Boogs.
Andrew Hunter, Philipsburg.
David Vaughn, Rush.
John P. Seibert, Benner.
S. C. Bower, Howard.
Geo. Hart, Bellefonte.
Nathan Corman, Haines.
Michael Smith, Potter.
Chas. Bressler, Haines.
Wm. B. Haynes, Snow Shoe.
Harvey Wise, Haines.
John W. Oyler, Curtin.
Thos. Gibson, Rush.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST WEEK.

Henry Keen, Penn.
Andrew Glenn, Boggs.
Howard Oliger, Spring.
Joseph Apt, Spring.
John L. Shaffer, Marion.
J. P. Shope, Milesburg.
Joseph Cedar, Bellefonte.
J. B. Roan, Benner.
Perry Gentzel, Spring.
Daniel Kerns, Walker.
T. F. Farner, Potter.
Stanley Watson, Boggs.
Simon Hayard, Snow Shoe.
W. H. Meyer, Penn.
Jas. Lingle, Boggs.
Geo. W. Thomas, Bellefonte.
W. E. Irvin, Philipsburg.
Geo. Noll, Boggs.
Adam Stover, Miles.
Christian Sharer, Taylor.
J. W. Thompson, Philipsburg.
John Meese, Bellefonte.
S. Q. Reeber, Howard.
Daniel Nevil, Snow Shoe.
H. A. Snyder, Liberty.
Daniel Spitler, Rush.
Harry E. Harper, Rush.
S. J. McClintick, Potter.
Wm. J. Johnsonbaugh, Marion.
R. C. Duncan, Rush.
Martin Force, Burnside.
Andrew Ocker, Miles.
W. E. Furst, Patten.
John Weiland, Harris.
Byron Teller, Boggs.
Benj. Holter, Howard.
Adam Krumrine, Potter.
Jacob Beck, Half Moon.
Alex Tanyer, Ferguson.
C. W. Hosterman, Haines.
Andrew Guiser, Miles.
Adam Heckman, Gregg.
Jas. Schofield, Bellefonte.
Richard Miller, Bellefonte.
Geo. W. Kister, Haines.
Fred Brumgard, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

Edward Burnes, Snow Shoe.
Henry Snavely, Walker.
David Adams, Huston.
David Reed, Ferguson.
John G. Rimmey, Spring.
Emanuel Harter, Miles.
Martin Brower, Benner.
John Shreffler, Benner.
Jas. Heath, Rush.
Jos. Hoy, Ferguson.
J. Mitch Cunningham, Bellefonte.
John Twigg, Rurs.
Gust Witherite, Union.
Nathan James, Liberty.
Frank Haugh, Miles.
D. L. Zerbe, Millheim.
H. K. Grant, Philipsburg.
Elias Hancock, Boggs.
James McMullen, Boggs.
J. N. Leitzel, Gregg.
R. C. Daly, Curtin.
Jacob Gentzel, Penn.
Joel Kling, Marion.
Jere Donovan, Spring.
M. F. Hess, Haines.
J. W. Smith, Potter.
Abram V. Miller, College.
John R. Keller, Bellefonte.
Geo. Weaver, Curtin.
Geo. Wise, Miles.
John Bechdel, Liberty.
A. H. Hewitt, Philipsburg.
Harry Baring, Philipsburg.
Ezra Tressler, Harris.
A. C. Moyer, Rush.
Joseph Funk, Boggs.

No Paper Next Week.

Next week, being struck by the glorious Fourth, we will issue no paper. Properly the omission would have come in the following week, but that will be the time for the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, and this will enable us to print the doings that week.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

—If you want a first class paper subscribe for the REPORTER.

...MINGLE'S SHOES...

OUR $2.25 SPECIAL....

This leads them all in price and style. 'Twill be a surprise to the public—such a Shoe—made in all the new shapes, Button or Lace, of brilliant Black Vici Kid—soft, light and flexible—see them. They are worth $3.00 everywhere.

IS THE BOY HARD ON SHOES ?

Try our Long Wearers—they are built for good service and are low in price.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

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Samples cheerfully sent—We want your mail orders.

The best goods for least money.

Another new line of Organdies; the old patterns all gone; don't ask for duplicates.

GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

—AT—

W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store,

Commencing

Saturday, June 20,

100

Of these fine Polished Chairs were bought at sacrifice sale.

ONLY $2.88.

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Don't miss a good thing and place your order, as they will not keep.

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OAK OR MAHOGONY.

COBLER SEAT ROCKER.

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A seasonable purchase last week enables us to offer a new line of Wash Dress Goods,

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at less than 50 cents on the dollar on former prices. Our one dollar Sun Umbrellas we are closing out now at 73 cents. All Silk Sun umbrellas, our 1.50 quality, now go at 98 cts.

Our $2.50 quality now go at 1.50. We are selling fans very cheap to close them out

.....PALM LEAF FANS.....

given away while they last. All Summer goods reduced in price, as we are gradually making room for our Fall stock which will soon be in store.

MILLINERY

We give you the choice of any untrimmed hat we have in the store now (excepting Leghorns) at

.....39 CENTS.....

This includes all our 75c, $1, 1.50 and $2 kind. Come early and get first choice.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.